THE WASHINGTON BEE

VOL. XXXI NO 43 WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY MARCH 25, 1911

Dr. Washington's Assailant

Waives Examination and is Held Under Bond

THE DOCTOR MAKES HIS FIRST STATEMENT SINCE THE REGRETTABLE AND CRUEL MISTAKE—CONFIDENCE IN THE TUSKEEGAN UNSHAKEN

PRESIDENT TAFT STANDS BY BOOKER T.—THE DISTINGUISHED EDUCATOR HAS FRIENDS.—INSANE SAYS THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE.

NEW YORK, March 22.—Court proceedings in the case of Dr. Booker T. Washington took a trend yesterday which prevented his answering publicly—as he announced he would do—the charge that he was assaulted Sunday because of advances to a white woman. He, therefore, gave to the New York World last night an exclusive interview in which is told for the first time his version of the happenings. The salient points in it are these:

Dr. Washington sat in an easy chair in his room in the Hotel Manhattan as he talked. A huge bouquet of daffodils and jonquils was on the dresser. Another of roses and narcissus was on the center table. Both were tributes from admiring and sympathetic friends. At the base of the flowers were piles of letters and telegrams containing expressions of unshaken confidence in and solicitation for the acknowledged leader of the colored race. On a side table were scores of calling cards.

Among the cards left yesterday were those of Andrew Carnegie, Jacob Schiff, William Jay Schieffelin, Felix M. Warburg, Hamilton W. Mabie, A. G. Agnew, Charles D. Stickney, Robert Underwood Johnson, the Rev. Leighton Parks, Charles W. Anderson, Dr. A. Jacobi, the Rev. A. F. Beard, Robert Shaw Minturn, Charles White Watson and D. Macon Webster.

Dr. Washington's head was bandaged completely on the right side, hiding the ear, and bandages covered the entire scalp except the crown, where rested a soothing quantity of plaster and absorbent cotton. In spite of his painful injuries he was buoyant both mentally and physically. He said he would continue his program of lecturing as originally arranged, speaking at Drew Seminary today on Staten Island, and in the home of William Jay Schieffelin tomorrow, in Philadalphia Sunday, and thence back South. Although definite decision had not been reached yesterday, it may be decided not to prosecute the charge against his assailant. Advice has been received from powerful influences that it may be better to drop the matter and let it be forgotten.

"There was, unfortunately, a misunderstanding about the message which took me to the house in West Sixty-third street," Dr. Washington said. "It came to me in a letter written by my secretary, Elmer J. Scott, in Tuskegee. I destroyed the letter, but that part of it referring to this case read substantially as follows: 'I learned from Daniel C. Smith a few days ago that he was fast closing up his work here. He told me he was due in New York about the same time that you are. He sometimes stops with friends or relatives—McCreary, I think the name is—at No. 11½ Sixty-third street. I thought probably you might want to get in touch with him there in reference to Mr. Low's letter.'

"Now I will tell you why I destroyed the letter and why, therefore, I cannot produce it. At this time of the year it has been my custom to correspond confidentially with my secretary concerning the promotion, retention and discharge of employees in Tuskegee. All other correspondence is typewritten and placed on file. This letter was written in longhand by Mr. Scott and because of its private character I destroyed it immediately after reading it in order to prevent it creeping into my official correspondence by mistake and being filed where any of the office force in Tuskegee could read it."

"Is Daniel C. Smith's home here?" Dr. Washington was asked.

"Yes, he has a home in Montclair, N. J.," the Doctor replied. "He has lived there for six or seven years. I have conferred with him many times during my trips to New York, but never in the West Sixty-third street house or in that neighborhood.

Never Has Been Intoxicated.

"I had not touched a drop before leaving the hotel Sunday night to find Mr. Smith. I have never been intoxicated in my life. Anyone could tell by looking at me that I am not a drinking man. I left my hotel about 9 o'clock, took the subway to Fifty-ninth street, where I got out and walked to Sixty-third street. I had the number fixed firmly in my mind, but I was not sure about the name of the friends with whom Mr. Smith might be staying. When I entered the vestibule of the house and looked at the letter boxes, I pressed the call-bell under one on which was a name nearest to that which I remembered. There was no response, and I assumed that the people were out to church. I do not recall now what was the name on the letter box which I selected. I left the house, walked around the block and returned. There was no response to my ringing, and I again walked in the street. I recall seeing two women, both of whom were leading dogs. I do not remember that a woman leading a dog passed me while I was in the vestibule of the house, or that any other woman or women passed me.

Says Second Man Attacked Him.

"I walked toward Broadway before turning around after deciding to make a third and final effort to learn if the people whom I sought were at home. I was making an unusually careful study of the names on the letter boxes, when a man, without coat or vest, rushed out of the hall and attacked me. I tried to explain my presence there, when he shouted that I was an intruder and had been trying to get into his house. His blows continued and I sought to defend myself as I retreated to the street. Another man joined in the attack on me, using a stick or club, and I fled toward Central Park West.

"I did not fall on the pavement and receive my wounds that way, as my assailant has stated. I was staggering from the shock of blows when, fortunately, I ran into a uniformed officer, who stopped the attack on me. We went to the police station, and while there, confused and wounded as I was, I may have said something which gave rise to the report that I had received a telegram which directed me to the Sixty-third street house. It was a letter, as I have told you, and among other things it told of a letter from Seth Low, which was inclosed. Here is Mr. Low's letter," said Dr. Washington, displaying a voluminous letter dated March 9 and signed Seth Low. In it the writer made suggestions concerning the administration of affairs at Tuskegee.

"The charges made against me would be thrown aside as preposterous by any intelligent person," the Doctor continued.

"I am a man who has traveled extensively, almost all over the world. I have enjoyed the advantages of education. Even assuming that I were frivolously inclined, would I seek a flirtation on the street? Would I use such an expression as 'Hello, sweetheart!' in addressing a woman? That is the expression which Mrs. Ulrich said was made to her. I want to repeat that I did not speak to, recognize or approach any woman that night.

Beautiful Women Saluted Him.

"It has been somewhat embarrassing for me on several occasions when I have been visiting in New York to be saluted by beautiful, handsomely gowned women whom I have passed while out walking. It may be that I had been presented to them after my lectures or at receptions, but rather than make a mistake I did not reply to their salutations. I have been greatly distressed by the affair which has attended by present visit to New York."

Dr. Washington was on hand at 2 P. M. in West Side Court when the case of his alleged assailant, Albert Ulrich, was called before Magistrate Cornell. Fifty-fourth street in front of the building was thronged; every seat in the court room was taken, and spectators stood along the walls. Reserves had been sent from the West Sixty-eighth street station to silence any demonstration that might arise, and when Dr. Washington arrived in a taxicab and entered court on the arm of former Gov. P. B. S. Pinchback, of Louisiana, the unconscious rustle which attends a large assemblage was suppressed.

Case Heard in Private Chambers.

Dr. Washington went immediately to the Magistrate's private chambers, accompanied by his counsel, Wilford Smith; James I. Moore and William J. Gibson, of No. 32 Liberty street, counsel for Ulrich; Assistant District Attorney James E. Smith and Chief Magistrate William McAdoo.

Apparent verification of a report which spread through court that powerful influences had been at work throughout the morning to reconcile the case without intruding on the dignity of its legal aspects was had when the principals reappeared. Dr. Washington followed Chief Magistrate McAdoo as if to take a place behind the bench until the Magistrate discovered the mistake and directed Dr. Washington to the inclosure in front of the bench. The court room had been cleared meantime, so great was the crowd. It was then seen that among the spectators were William Jay Schieffelin and Borough President George McAneny, president and vice president, respectively, of the Armstrong Association, which aids Tuskegee work in New York; James H. Fitts, president of the City National Bank of Tuscaloosa, Ala., and Jacob W. Mack, chairman of the Society for the Betterment of the Conditions of the Negro.

Dr. Washington took the witness chair and was sworn. His affirmation to the oath was the only word he spoke during the proceedings. As Magistrate Cornell took up the complaint, Lawyer Moore said:

"My client has entered a formal plea of not guilty and by my direction he waives examination and will give bail to answer the charges in Special Sessions."

Bail was furnished in $500, and Ulrich left the court room in advance of Dr. Washington. The latter found it almost impossible to make his way through the crowd, and reaching the curb, was assisted into an automobile and whisked away.

DR. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON,

Who Was Brutally Assaulted in New York City Last Week—Hundreds of Distinguished Men and Leading Citizens Come to His Defense.

DR. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

Brutally Assaulted in New York While Looking For a Friend—His Assailant Held in $1,500 Bond.

New York March 20.

Dr. Booker T. Washington, one of the best known educators in the world, was brutally assaulted Sunday evening in this city, while looking for a Mr. Smith, in No. 11½ West 63d street. He was sent to Flower Hospital, where sixteen stitches were taken in his scalp. His assailant was a man by the name of Ulrich, who said that his wife told him that a Negro had spoken to her in the hallway.

Everybody knows that Dr. Washington is one of the most polite and affable men in the country. A man who has been honored, respected and admired by kings and queens, would not condescend to insult a woman whose husband claims that she was carrying out dogs for a walk. Dr. Washington would not be looking for that kind of an animal.

Wound Causes Hemorrhage.

Attorney Smith, who represented Washington, told Magistrate Cornell that his client had eleven wounds and that one of the wounds had caused a serious hemorrhage of the ear.

A short affidavit then was made by Policeman Tierney, who brought Ulrich to court, and on this the prisoner was held in $1,500 bail. A bond was furnished for Ulrich's appearance in court, and he was released.

Washington, who went to his apartments at the Hotel Manhattan after having his wounds dressed, told the police that he had received a letter from his secretary saying that D. C. Smith, the auditor of Tuskegee Institute, of which he is the head, was in New York city and desired to see him.

"This letter said Mr. Smith was stopping with a cousin, giving the name and address," said Washington. "Sunday I attended church services twice, and after speaking at one church in the evening I recalled the letter concerning Smith and decided to look him up. I discovered that I had left the letter in other clothes at the hotel, but I thought I could recall the name as something like Moore, and the address as being on West 63d street. I went there and commenced to look at the name plates on the letter boxes in the halls of the different houses, seeking the name of Smith's cousin. It was while thus engaged that I was attacked.

President Taft to Dr. Washington.

"The White House,
"Washington, March 11, 1911.

"My Dear Dr. Washington: I am greatly distressed at your misfortune and I hasten to write you of my sympathy, my hope that you will soon recover from the wounds inflicted by insane suspicion or viciousness, and of my confidence in you, in your integrity and morality of character and in your highest usefulness to your race and to all the people of this country.

"It would be a nation's loss if this untoward incident in any way impaired your great power for good in the solution of one of the most difficult problems before us.

"I want you to know that your friends are standing by you in every trial, and that I am proud to subscribe myself as one.

(Signed) "WILLIAM H. TAFT.

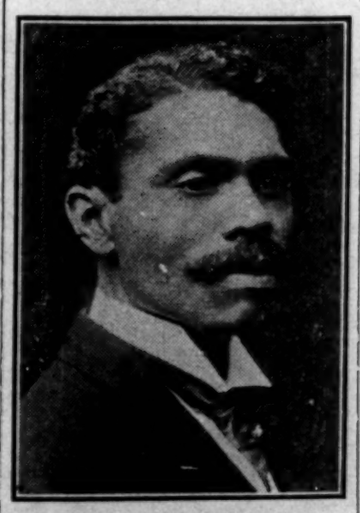
"Dr. Booker T. Washington,
Hotel Manhattan, New York City."

TRUSTEES NAMED

At Meeting in Columbus of State Lincoln Memorial Board.

COLUMBUS, O., March 11.—At the next meeting of the Lincoln Memorial Board, March 29, final arrangements will be made for actually starting work on the statue. The new trustees, who are not members of the G. A. R., were announced today, as follows: State School Commissioner John W. Zeller; Mayor Brand Whitlock, of Toledo; George D. Selby, of Portsmouth; President W. S. Scarborough, of Wilberforce University; J. H. Beall, of Scio; President S. D. Fees, of Antioch College: O. C. Barber, of Akron; George B. Christian, of Marion; James J. Robinson, of Toledo; John T. Mack, of Sandusky; J. G. Schmidlapp, of Cincinnati; Judge R. G. Richards, of Steubenville; General R. B. Brown, of Zanesville; General John C. Speaks, of Columbus; Colonel Byron L. Bargar, of Columbus; H. E. Favey, of Xenia; Judge Oren Britt Brown, of Dayton; Senator William Green, of Coshocton; Fred Lazarus, of Columbus, and Attorney-General Timothy S. Hogan.

The honorary members are former Senator J. B. Foraker, former Governor James E. Campbell, of Columbus; former Governor Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland; former Governor Andrew L. Harris, of Eaton; Judges of the Supreme Court, William T. Spear, William Z. Davis, John A. Shauck, James L. Price, James G. Johnson, Maurice Donohue, former Judges Joseph P. Bradbury, of Pomeroy; William B. Crew, of Cleveland, and A. N. Summers, of Springfield; former Congressmen Charles H. Grosvenor, of Athens, and J. Warren Keifer, of Springfield, and General Isaac R. Sherwood, of Toledo.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



MR. RALPH W. TYLER,

Auditor for the Navy Department, One of the Truest and Most Distinguished Representatives.

Is It Retribution?

(Roanoke Times.)

One of the most pathetic and peculiar conditions in the history of the United States Senate is brought to public notice by the incident, if recently, when Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, in an attempt to pronounce a eulogy on dead fellow-Senators, broke down in tears. The truth is, Senator Tillman's mind is gone. It is to the honor of the newspaper people of the country that those of them informed on public affairs have known many months that the Senator was suffering from incurable brain trouble, but not one of them ever had made even the slightest allusion to it. We take the Associated Press dispatch telling of his collapse to be a guarded official public indication of the mournful truth. Perhaps this is considered necessary, because a man in Senator Tillman's condition and position might do vast harm unless the facts were understood.

At the Democratic love feast in Baltimore last month it was pitiful to see the man once so self-assertive, the man who used to sway and incite maddened crowds of sweating and muscular men, obviously and painfully trying to be his old self, to keep his attention fixed, to indicate his former understanding of what was being done and said. This is the first time, we believe, in the country that a Senator mentally incapable, or fast approaching that condition, has held a seat in the Upper House. And the consideration manifested by other Senators, by the newspaper people of all factions and the Legislature of South Carolina, is very beautiful.

INTERSCHOLASIC DEBATE

On the evening of March 31st, the Eureka Literary Society of Howard University promises a rare treat to all in the form of a debate between M Street High School and Howard Academy. Since this is the first time that the Academy has debated outside of its department it is naturally arousing great enthusiasm among the students. The subject is, Resolved: That United States Senators should be elected by the direct vote of the people.

Messrs. William Pollard '11, CharlesHumbert'11, George Hall '12, and James W. Jackson, as alternate, will defend the affirmative for the Academy. Messrs. Fred Malone, John Freeman, and George E Hayes will defend the negative side for M Street.

The large student body and many friends of each school are expected and the Eureka has secured the use of Metropolitan A. M. E. Church for the occasion.

Music will be furnished by the University Orchestra. Exercises begin at 8:15 sharp. Admission twenty-five cents.

Out Again.

Mr. James H. Winslow, the well known funeral director of this city, who has been so seriously ill, is up and out again looking well. He has the best wishes of The Bee and his numerous friends on his speedy and successful recovery.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

A bill has been passed in Utah, making it a misdemeanor to sell cigarettes or cigarette papers.

The seventy-fourth anniversary of the birth of ex-President Grover Cleveland was celebrated in Princeton, N. J. The association in charge of erecting a memorial was in hopes of getting $1,400 to complete the erection of the $100,000 tower at Princeton University.

Prof. W. P. Dabney, according to "Times-Star," Cincinnati, Ohio, is not in favor of separate public schools. He says if colored children be separated, why not Hungarians and Italians? Prof. Dabney is paymaster in the city treasurer's office, and editor of the Republican Union.

It is said of the one billion spent upon the common schools in the sixteen former slave States and the District of Columbia, at least $185,000,000 have been spent upon the common schools for colored Americans.

Col. Roosevelt, by pressing a button, opened three massive iron gates weighing 6,000 pounds a piece, thus officially opening the Roosevelt dam, a part of the Salt River irrigation project.

According to Mr. Lohman, Japan is hostile to United States. He claims they have their eyes on the Philippines, Guam, Samoa and Hawaii. Troops will be sent to strengthen garrisons in Hawaii.

Plans are being projected by the associations of colored physicians, pharmacists and dentists of Macon, Ga., to erect a hospital for colored people to cost not less than five thousand dollars. Thirteen hundred dollars have already been subscribed.

T. Thomas Fortune, the veteran editor, was given $315 as a tribute to his work and worth.

A movement is on foot to have colored dental surgeons given places in the United States Army. The movement is being pushed to a successful issue by several influential colored men here and elsewhere.

The State of Pennsylvania has appropriated $86,000 for the Douglass hospital, which is colored. The State also appropriated $8,000 for building purposes.

Miss Zelbe Kinney, the woman sculptor, has the contract to make ten statues as memorials of the women of the Confederacy. The statues are to cost $10,000 each, and to be placed in the capitol of each Confederate State except South Carolina.

Rhode Island clergymen have taken the first step toward regulating marriages. A set of questions have been sent to every Protestant minister. Their aim is to prevent divorced people marrying in that State, and couples who cannot be married within their own church from being united by other clergymen.

Workmen making alterations in the sub-treasury in Philadelphia found the $1,400 which had been last for three years. The money, which was mildewed and covered with dust, was in one hundred dollar bills.

It is announced that boys graduating from the Cambridge high school and whose parents are unable to pay their tuition fee to Harvard, will be admitted free to the university during the freshman year.

Three additional officers of the army have been selected by the Secretary of War for duty at the United States Embassy at Tokio for the study of the Japanese language. They will be engaged in the study of the language about two years.

The Rockefeller commission in gathering information regarding the hookworm disease, says in Belgium, the province of Liege, a fight against the disease was made by the minors, reducing the percentage of infection by 80 per cent. And frequently months go by without the discovery of a single parasitic anemic.

To much bathing by the people of Java is attributed to the spread of Asiatic cholera in the island, according to William Palmer, the scientist of the Department of Agriculture.

The Commercial Club of Seattle, Wash., cabled $1,500 to the American Red Cross for the Chinese famine sufferers. This makes a total of $9,000 sent by the club.

Worthy tributes were paid to Edward Brown, colored, by the white lawyers of Richmond, Va. Brown for some forty years had been a messenger in the law library there. He was very popular with the legal fraternity throughout the State, and the lawyers raised money to erect a shaft over his last resting place.

HAD WE SUFFRAGE

In the District of Columbia, What Would Happen?

Colored Americans voting for men, not party.

* * *

Police Court Judges elected and not appointed.

* * *

A Chief of Police who would appoint men on the force regardless of their color.

* * *

Commissioners who would know no man by the color of his skin.

* * *

Police sergeants of color, appointed on their merits.

* * *

Colored clerks who were competent to fill the positions.

* * *

At least one member of the Excise Board of color.

* * *

Favoritism abolished and the merit system in vogue.

* * *

The Bee would be a daily.

THE BATHING GIRLS.

(„Undine im Bad".)

TWO STEP.

As Danced by the Hollis Sisters in vaudeville.

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AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER

Block Innerlin Lined Mantles give 50 per cent. more light and will **outlast six ordinary mantles. This means a saving of 75 per cent. on your mantle expense. TWO COMPLETE GAS MANTLES IN ONE. Price, 25 cents**

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Save the box covers from 12 Block Vy-tal-ty Mantles—the best 10 and 15-cent grade of mantles sold—take them to your dealer, or send them to us, and get a Block Innerlin Lined Mantle free.

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THE W. B. Reduso Corset brings well-developed figures into graceful, slender lines. It reduces the hips and abdomen from one to five inches.

Simple in construction, the Reduso —unhampered by straps or cumbersome attachments of any sort, transforms the figure completely.

Fabrics are staunch woven, durable materials, designed to meet the demand of strain and long wear. There are several styles to suit the requirements of all stout figures.

Style 770 (*as pictured*) medium high bust, long over hips and abdomen. Made of durable coutil or batiste, with lace and ribbon trimming. Three pairs hose supporters. Sizes 19 to 36. Price **$3.00.**

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W. B. Nuform and **Erect Form** Corsets—in a series of perfect models, for all figures, **$1.00** upwards to **$5.00** per pair.

Sold at all stores, everywhere.

WEINGARTEN BROS., *Makers,* **34th St. at Broadway, New York**

To Start a Tight Screw.

Lots of folks have tried to remove a stubborn screw from a piece of wood, a screw that won't budge at all, and have in the end given it up as a bad job. Well, if such a thing occurs again don't give it up, don't lose your temper or exert yourself, but try this recipe for removing the screw: Heat a poker red hot and then hold it against the screw head for a little while; wait a few minutes for the screw to cool down, when it will be found that the screw can be removed quite easily with the same screwdriver that just previously would not perform the work. The explanation is quite simple. The red hot poker heats the screw, and the screw expands and makes the hole it is in just a wee bit bigger. The screw then cools down and resumes its original size, leaving the hole in the wood a size too large—and there you are.—New York Sun.

Interesting For the Husband.

A titled lady warned her new gardener that her husband had an irritating habit of disparaging everything he saw in the greenhouse and of ordering in a reckless manner new plants to be bought.

"But on no account humor him," she said. "Whatever he says, throw cold water on him or he will ruin us with his extravagance."

At this point the new gardener turned on her a white and startled face.

"Ma'am," he said, "if he orders me to pitch every plant in the place on the rubbish heap I shan't ever have the pluck to douse him in cold water. Won't it do as well if I get a drain of warm water out of the boiler and let it trickle gently down his neck?"—London Tit-Bits.

Very Thoughtful.

"Before we were married," said Mr. Meekton, "I showed my affection for Henrietta by serenading her."

"I suppose you neglect any such attentions now."

"Yes; I show my affection now by respecting her desire that I shall not try to sing."—Washington Star.

The Only Way.

"I wish I knew how to keep a servant."

"That man across the way can help you."

"Does he conduct an intelligence office?"

"No; he's an embalmer."—Houston Post.

Limited Experience.

Gentleman (hiring valet)—Then I understand you to have some knowledge of barbering. You've cut hair off and su? Applicant—Off, sir, but never on."—Boston Standard.

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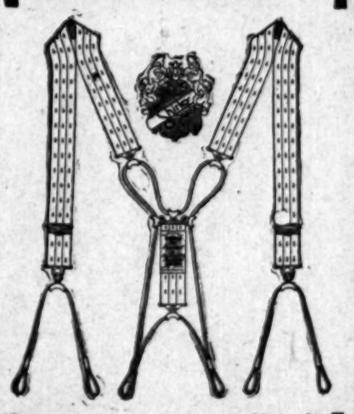

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Signed Guarantee on every pair

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WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S., *without a cent deposit* in advance, *freight paid*, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles. It is possible to make to $25 middleman's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone *at any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkably special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *unbelievably low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. **BICYCLE DEALERS,** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain list mailed free.

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NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION. Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $7.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.56 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of the special introductory price quoted above or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

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Good Chocolate Candy 15c lb. Good Taffy 10c lb.

PURE ICE CREAM $1.00 gal. 30c qt.

of experiments in what he calls new a Wright biplane at Denver, Colo. phrenology. It is done by having John D. Rockefeller sent all the colored light flashes thrown into the A series of inoculation experiments eye. which may mark an epoch in the history of abdominal surgery, will

The Wright Company will settle an annuity of approximately $1,000 shortly be made the basis of a new upon the widow and children of preventive treatment for peritonitis at Ralph Johnstone, the aviator killed in one of the great London hospitals.

QUEER INDIAN BELIEFS.

The Bella Coola Believe There Are Five Worlds and Are Worshipers of the Sun.

There is an odd feature in the theology of the small Indian tribe of the Bella Coola which inhabit British Columbia in about latitude 52. They believe that there are five worlds, one above the other, and the middle one is our own world, the earth. Above it are two heavens, and under it are two underworlds. In the upper heaven is the supreme deity, who is a woman, and she doesn't meddle much with the affairs in the second world below her. The zenith is the center of the lower heaven, and here is the house of the gods, in which live the sun and the rest of the deities.

Our own earth is believed to be an island swimming in the ocean. The first underworld from the earth is inhabited by ghosts, who can return, when they wish, to heaven, from which place they may be sent down to our earth. If then they misbehave again they are cast into the lower of the underworlds, and from this bourn no ghostly traveler returns.

The Bella Coola are sun worshipers, for Senex, the sun, the master of the house of gods, who is called the father and the sacred one, is the only deity to whom the tribe pray. Each family of the Bella Coola has its own traditions and its own form of the current traditions, so that in the mythology of the tribe there are countless contradictions. When any one not a member of a clan tries to tell a tradition which does not belong to his clan it is like a white man trying to tell another's joke—he is considered as appropriating the property right which does not belong to him.

SMOKELESS POWDER.

It Came Through Experimenting For High Explosives.

The idea is very general that smokeless powder in being practically smokeless achieves its greatest end, but as a matter of fact its smokeless feature is incidental and was an accident.

When the idea of modern long range guns was conceived it was at once apparent that the old black powder lacked explosive force, and thousands of experiments were made with various chemicals to procure a powder of high explosive properties, and this was at last accomplished.

When the new powder was tried, much to the surprise of every one it was found that practically no smoke followed the explosion, though this could of course have been predicted had the question ever arisen. The volume of smoke from black powder is due mainly to the quantity of charcoal in the powder, an ingredient not found in the smokeless explosive.

Smokeless powder, though a great boon to the sportsman, is of questionable value on the battlefield, so far as its smokelessness is concerned. The smoke clouds of old days were frequently most advantageously used to cloak movements of troops and batteries and really interfered with the enemy much more than with the troops creating the smoke.—Exchange.

Saved by Fireflies.

The gigantic tropical fireflies which swarm in the forests and canebrakes of most of the low lying West Indian islands once proved the salvation of the city of Santo Domingo. A body of buccaneers, headed by the notorious Thomas Cavendish, had laid all their plans for a descent upon the place, intending to massacre the inhabitants and carry away all the treasure they conveniently could, and had actually put off their boats for that purpose. As they approached the land, however, rowing with muffled oars, they were greatly surprised to see an infinite number of moving lights in the woods which fringed the bayou up which they had to proceed, and, concluding that the Spaniards knew of their approach, they put about and regained their ship without attempting to land.

The Wonderful Banana.

Some people believe that the banana was the original forbidden fruit of the garden of Eden. In any case it is one of the curiosities of the vegetable kingdom, being not a tree, a palm, a bush, a shrub, a vegetable or a herb, but a herbaceous plant with the status of a tree. Although it sometimes attains a height of thirty feet, there is no woody fiber in any part of its structure, and the bunches growing on the dwarf banana plant are often heavier than the stalk which supports them. No other plant gives such a quantity of food to the acre as the banana. It yields 44 times more by weight than the potato and 133 times more than wheat. Moreover, no insect will attack it, and it is always immune from diseases of any kind.

Convinced.

"Do you think a college education helps a man in business?"

"Sure. I've had two college boys here workin' for me durin' the past year, and I was afraid to discharge either one of 'em for fear they'd find fault with my grammar when I done it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Following Orders.

Charlie—What have you been doing to your face, dear boy? Percy—I tried to shave myself this morning. Charlie—What on earth for? Percy—The doctor told me that I ought to take more exercise.—Illustrated Bits.

At Cross Purposes.

Scott—Half the people in the world don't know what the other half are doing. Mott—No; that is because the other half are doing them. — Boston Transcript.

KANGAROO MEAT.

The Native Youngsters of New Guinea Had a Good Reason For Refusing to Eat It.

In certain parts of New Guinea the wallaby, a species of kangaroo, are very plentiful, and the traveler in search of sport finds the pursuit of them an exciting occupation. Wallaby steak is a refreshing change from canned meats, and the natives are only too glad to have the remnants of the carcass. A writer in an English magazine tells an amusing incident connected with the animal.

He had been ashore in one of the sparsely populated regions of the coast and secured four wallaby, an ample supply for the whole party, native guides and servants included. But he found that, although wallaby is regarded as such a delicacy that no trouble is considered too great to obtain it, none of the native boys in the party would touch it.

This was a mystery until one of them explained that they had been trained in childhood in the belief that if they ate wallaby before reaching a certain age it would stop their growth.

These boys all belonged to the part of the country where wallaby are few, and one can imagine the crafty old folks seated round the festive pot and winking at one another as the young people declined the succulent dainty.

LACEMAKING.

An Old Legend That Tells of the Origin of the Art.

Lacemaking is by no means so old an industry as most persons suppose. There is no proof that it existed previous to the fifteenth century, and the oldest known painting in which it appears is a portrait of a lady in the academy at Venice painted by Caspaccio, who died about 1523. The legend concerning the origin of the art is as follows:

A young fisherman of the Adriatic was betrothed to a young and beautiful girl of one of the isles of the lagoon. Industrious as she was beautiful, the girl made a new net for her lover, who took it with him on board his boat. The first time he cast it into the sea he dragged therefrom an exquisite petrified wrack grass, which he hastened to present to his fiancee; but, war breaking out, the fisherman was pressed into the service of the Venetion navy. The poor girl wept at the departure of her lover and contemplated his last gift to her. While absorbed in following the intricate tracery of the wrack grass she began to twist and plait the threads weighted with small beads which hung around her net. Little by little she wrought an imitation of the petrification, and thus was created the bobbin lace.

Too Realistic.

During a performance of "Captain Lapalisse" at a Valencia theater some years ago an incident occurred which for lifelike effect left nothing to be desired. During the said play some of the actors mingle with the spectators in order to co-operate from the body of the house. No sooner had Miralles, the actor, taken his seat in the stalls than a daring pickpocket robbed him of his gold watch. Miralles seized the man by his coat collar and called out in a deep bass voice:

"Police! Help! Thieves!"

The audience, taking this little episode to be part of the performance, roared with laughter. Even the policemen joined in without stirring hand or foot.

"This is no farce!" cried the actor in tones of despair. "The fellow has got my watch!"

The voice sounded so natural that the audience broke into loud applause at "such excellent fooling." Meanwhile the thief managed to break away from his captor and escaped.

A Judicial Expert.

The native with a stogie met the native with a pipe.

"Howdy, Zeb?" quoth the stogie native. "Hear 'bout th' fuss down to th' courthouse?"

"Nope," drawled the man with the pipe. "What was it about?"

"Why, Jim Simpson has been suin' Abner Hawley for alienatin' th' affections of his wife, an' Jedge Musgrove told th' jury to bring in a verdick of 6 cents damages, 'cause he thought that was all the damage was worth to Jim. An' Jim's wife got mad an' threw a chair at th' jedge, an' he had her arrested an' put in th' cooler."

"But didn't th' jedge go a leetle too far when he fixed her value so low?"

"Not at all, not at all! You see, he was her first husband."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Singer and Orator.

"If I had my way," Dr. Macnamara once confessed to an interviewer, "I should be singing in 'Carmen' instead of making speeches from the treasury bench, but unfortunately the British public thinks a great deal more of a man who can make a bad speech than a man who can sing a good song."—Westminster Gazette.

To Reform Him.

Minister—You say you are going to marry a man to reform him. That is noble. May I ask who it is? Miss Beauti—It's young Mr. Bondclipper. Minister—Indeed! I did not know he had any bad habits. Miss Beauti—Yes; his friends say that he is becoming quite miserly.

Anticipation.

"Doesn't it make you the least bit envious to see what elegant furniture Mrs. Eyefly is putting into her house next door?"

"Not a bit. My husband says it will be sold by the sheriff within six months—and I'll be there to buy it."—Chicago Tribune.

JAPANESE ENGLISH.

A Sample Circular Composed by a Native Tradesman With an Observation on the Servant Problem.

There comes from a correspondent in Japan this example of circulars in English that Japanese tradesmen sometimes compose:

"Dear Sir—I have the honour to write a letter for you that I have now established the meat market and its branch to deliver the meat as one of the branch of my sloughter house, as which I have many cattle, their pastures, their markets, milk houses, and a sloughter house, etc., and I will have a fresh meat with the most cheapest price from my sloughter house than other buchery and especially make you many reduction for every day purchaser for month. I beg you can soon make me your order without your servant's commission, 'as you know your servant is always making money by your meat.' I will make you the pass-book for the creditor only.

"P. S.—If you handed bad meat from your servant while you are making purchases the meat from my market every day, you will soon to let it exchange by the servant without any hesitation. Plase make me your order, and if you can make me order by letter I will have the postage reduction from the count of meat with kind regards. Your truly."—Boston Transcript.

THE DELUGE.

Queer Old Australian Tradition About the Flood.

The aboriginal blacks of Australia have a queer tradition about the flood. They say that at one time there was no water on the earth at all except in the body of an immense frog, where men and women could not get at it. There was a great council on the subject, and it was found out that if the frog could be made to laugh the waters would run out of his mouth and the drought be ended.

So several animals were made to dance and caper before the frog to induce him to laugh, but he did not even smile, and so the waters remained in his body. Then some one happened to think of the queer contortions into which the eel could twist itself, and it was straightway brought before the frog, and when the frog saw the wriggling he laughed so loud that the whole earth trembled, and the waters poured out of his mouth in a great flood, in which many people were drowned.

The black people were saved from drowning by the pelican. This thoughtful bird made a big canoe and went with it among all the islands that appeared here and there above the surface of the water and gathered in the black people and saved them.

Curiosities of Superstition.

When Egypt was in the height of her power, when she was most highly civilized and delighted in being called the mistress of the land and sea, her people worshiped a black bull. There was some discrimination, however, even in this form of worship. In order to be an object of mad adoration it was necessary that the bull calf be born with a circular white spot in the exact center of his forehead, and the advent of such a creature in any herd was the signal of wild demonstrations from the Mediterranean to the border of the Lybian desert. Even as late as the time of Cleopatra, star eyed goddess, glorious sorceress of the Nile, such animals were shod with gold and had their horns tipped with the same metal. Herodotus tells of a man who died with grief because he sold a cow that soon after became the mother of a black bull calf marked with the sacred white circle in his forehead.

Lead Pencil Experiments.

An English statistician was asked how many words could be written with an English lead pencil, and, being determined to answer it, he bought a lead pencil and Scott's "Ivanhoe" and proceeded to copy the latter word by word. He wrote 95,608 words and then was obliged to stop, for the pencil had become so short that he could not use it. A German statistician who heard of this experiment was dissatisfied with it because all the lead in the pencil was not used on the work, and therefore he bought a pencil and started to copy a long German novel. When the pencil was so short that he could not handle it with his fingers he attached a holder to it, and it is said that he wrote with this one pencil 400,000 words. Possibly, however, his pencil was longer or the lead in it was of a more durable quality.

When Silence Is Deadly.

Silence is commonly the slow poison used by those who mean to murder love. There is nothing violent about it. No shock is given. Hope is not abruptly strangled, but merely dreams of evil and fights with gradually stifling shadows. When the last convulsions come they are not terrific. The frame has been weakened for dissolution. Love dies like natural decay. It seems the kindest way of doing a cruel thing.—George Meredith.

Rubbing It In.

The Bride—That nasty Mrs. Jones, next door, said I'd better try these biscuits on the dog before I gave 'em to you. The Groom—Hasn't she got a mean disposition! Why, I thought she was fond of dogs!—Cleveland Leader.

Often the Case.

Sillicus—What do you suppose caused him to go to the bad? Cynicus—Trying to be a good fellow.—Philadelphia Record.

The fool's ear was made for the knave's tongue.—Ramaswami's "Indian Fables."

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Black Eye For Blackstone.

"Your honor," said Moman Pruiett, the criminal lawyer, "since reports and modern law are not sufficient to convince you, let me read this section from Blackstone, the father of the common law, an undoubted authority. He supports my contention precisely."

"You had as well sit down, Mr. Pruiett. I have decided the point against you," replied the court. "You need not cite more cases. I have overruled your demurrer and do not care to hear you read the section."

"I know you have, your honor. I know you have," sarcastically said the redoubtable lawyer. "I know it, but I just wanted to show the court what a fool Blackstone was."—Kansas City Times.

First Use of the Word "Kerosene."

The word "kerosene" seems to have been first used in the United States patent No. 12,612 of March 27, 1855, granted to Abraham Gesner of Williamsburg, N. Y., and assigned to the North American Kerosene Gaslight company. In the preamble to his specification Gesner states that he has "invented and discovered a new and useful manufacture or composition of matter, being a new liquid hydrocarbon which I denominate 'kerosene.'" So far as we are aware and so far as the patent office examiners are aware, this is the first instance in which the word kerosene was suggested as a trademark or a name for what was then generally called "rock oil."—Scientific American.

Ceremonious and Deadly Dull.

The first executive mansion was in Philadelphia, a three story brick building with small paned windows and a heavy brass knocker on the door. Formal state dinners took place on Thursdays at 4 o'clock, with from ten to twenty guests. Friday evenings Mrs. Washington held her drawing rooms. Plum cake, tea and coffee were served at 9 o'clock, after which Mrs. Washington rose and dismissed her guests, as though they were little children too long lingering at a party. "The general," was the naive formula, "always retires at 9, and I usually precede him." The whole affair was stupendously ceremonious and deadly dull.—Scrap Book.

PAYS TO ENCOURAGE BIRDS

Assertion Made That Farmers Would Find It to Their Interest to Protect Songsters.

What may be done in the encouragement of naturally migratory song birds to remain north during the winter has been demonstrated at the farmhouse of George E. Hoxsie during the last winter, where a colony of 11 bluebirds have contentedly lived and apparently enjoyed their quarters in the bird houses where they were reared last summer.

It is quite interesting to watch their modes of living, as their habits of procuring food have to be entirely different from what they are in summer.

Every fairly pleasant morning by the time it is light they fly away and are not seen again until near sunset, when they return individually and go into the bird houses, several occupying one house, and all on the same building.

Mr. Hoxsie has about his place 22 bird houses, all of which were occupied last season, there being two nests of bluebirds and 20 nests of stump swallows.

Besides these there were raised about the buildings four nests of barn swallows, one nest of chimney swallows, and seven nests of eave swallows. As these would average four young birds to each nest, the number raised, with the old ones added, would make approximately 200 birds.

Then there were within 500 feet of the house ten robin nests, one oriole, one waxwing, one house wren, two chippins, two ground sparrows and one king bird, making in all 18 nests, and with these young and old added would make a total of 300 insect-destroying songsters that were not only a continual joy, but a source of rare profit in the great number of gnats, flies, bugs and worms daily consumed.

Mr. Hoxsie attributes a big yield of apples last season to the destruction by the birds of the insect pest that infects the apples from bloom to finish. If every farmer would put up a few suitable bird houses it would soon make a vast difference to the raising of farm products.—Westerly Sun.

Biggest Dam in the World.

The secretary of the interior has directed the reclamation service to take up immediately the extensive preliminary work on the Rio Grande project in New Mexico and Texas, so that actual construction on the foundations of the Eagle dam shall be finished by July, 1911.

The Rio Grande project, of which the Eagle dam is the most important engineering feature, will provide for the reclamation of 180,000 acres of land lying in New Mexico, Texas and Mexico, in the valley where irrigation began before the discovery of America.

It is estimated that the entire project will cost approximately $9,000,000. The Eagle dam as planned by the reclamation service will be one of the most remarkable structures of its kind in the world. It will be of rubble concrete, gravity type, with a maximum height of 265 feet, length of crest 1,400 feet, and will contain 410,000 cubic yards. The reservoir created by it will be the largest artificial body of water in the world, having a capacity of 2,538,000 acre feet, or enough water to cover that many acres a foot deep. Its capacity is nearly double that of the Roosevelt dam in Arizona and is considerably greater than that of the famous Assouan dam, constructed and recently enlarged by the English engineers on the Nile.

Innuendo.

When founded on fact, the malicious hint often does vastly more harm than the full disclosure. It has about it an air of mystery which brings on a train of imaginings and begets groundless suspicions which would quickly melt into thin air were the whole truth known. More especially is this the case when the evil hint is blended with words of commendation. "He's an honest and a temperate man, etc., but—" Oh, that mean, vile, hypocritical little "but" that has severed so many friendships and befouled so many a fair name! Where so much of good is spoken and the mean little "but" uttered with a regretful sigh it often looks like real pity. In reality it is but decking out and garlanding the victim for the sacrifice. The encomium is used only as a means of attaining a dastardly purpose; "With colors fairer painting their foul ends." The slanderer is frequently but a clumsy blunderer. Not so the skilful innuendo man. He at least is no bungler. He is a real tactician, a genuine strategist. He is verily the refinement of cruelty.

Couldn't Fool That Boy.

An uptown minister, interested in social work, is still laughing over a recent experience with one of the small boys whose reclaiming into the paths of virtue he makes his special province.

It was a freckle-faced little urchin whom he had in hand, the leader of a gang of tiny terrors. With a saucy leer, the youngster asked him what he "did for a livin'?"

"I am a messenger of God," replied the minister, solemnly.

The urchin looked skeptical.

"Where's your bicycle?" he said.—Philadelphia Times.

Disapproves Noise In Charity.

Clara Barton says that in her work she never solicited a penny, and she is inclined to criticize that kind of charity which adopts the brass-band style of procedure. She does not think it is the proper way in which to arouse the sympathy and interest of the people.

FROLIC WAS COSTLY

ROYSTERERS PAID FOR IT WITH HIGH POSITIONS.

Unfortunate Series of Incidents the Result of Future King of Westphalia's Desire for Just "One More Night."

Previous to his elevation to the sovereignty, Jerome Bonaparte had formed a friendship with some young authors at that time in vogue for their wit and reckless gayety. On the evening after his nomination to the crown of Westphalia he met two of his jovial companions just as he was leaving the theater. "My dear fellows," said he, "I am delighted to see you. I suppose you know that I have been created king of Westphalia?" "Yes, sire, and permit us to be among the first—" "Eh, what! You are ceremonious, methinks; that might pass were I surrounded by my court, but at present away with form and let us be off to supper."

Upon this Jerome took his friends to one of the best restaurateurs in the Palais Royal. The three chatted and laughed, and said and did a thousand of those foolish things which when unpremeditated are so delightful. It may be supposed that the conversation was not kept up without drinking. When the wine they had drunk began to take effect, "My good friends," said Jerome, "why should we quit each each other? If you approve of my proposal you shall accompany me. You, C—, shall be my secretary; as for you, P—, who are fond of books, I appoint you my librarian." The arrangement was accepted and ratified over a fresh bottle of champagne.

At length the party began to think of leaving, and accordingly called for the bill. Jerome produced his purse, but the king of Westphalia could only find two louis, which formed but a small portion of 200f., the amount of the bill. The new dignitaries, by clubbing their wealth, could only muster about 3f.

What was to be done? At one o'clock in the morning where could resources be found? They determined to send for the master of the house and acquaint him how matters stood. He seemed to take the frolic in good part, and merely requested to know their names. Having told him, the restaurateur set his customers down as sharpers, and threatened to send for the commissary of police. This alarmed Jerome, who, seeing that the restaurateur doubted them, handed over his watch in payment. This watch had been a present from Napoleon, and on the back was the emperor's cipher in brilliants.

On examining the watch the restaurateur concluded that it had been stolen, and took it to the commissary of police. The latter, recognizing the imperial cipher, ran with it to the prefect. The prefect flew to the minister of the interior, and he in turn went to the emperor at St. Cloud. Next morning the Moniteur contained an ordinance in which Jerome was ordered to Westphalia at once, and prohibited from conferring any appointments till his arrival at his capital.

Best Way to Telephone.

"When I telephone while sitting, as I customarily do," said a woman who telephones a good deal, "I habitually speak in a low tone, not very much above a whisper; when I telephone standing up I don't shriek exactly, but I find myself always speaking in a loud tone. I suppose thhe reason for these things is simple enough. When I am sitting I am comfortable and entirely at ease bodily and inclined to do things easily, and then I can adjust the telephone to exactly the most convenient height and angle and speak into it quite without effort; it is all very easy, whereas when I have to stand at a telephone some effort is required in that I am more or less rigid to start with, and then the telephone may be one fixed in position. I may have to bend my face more or less up or down to the transmitter, to stand in a position more or less constrained, and then when I come to speak I always find myself, as you might say, shouting into the telephone. It is my experience that I make myself heard more surely when sitting and telephoning as I do then, easily and in a low tone."

Wrong Name for a Card Sharp.

When John A. Strosnider was arraigned before United States Commissioner Morle in Brooklyn, charged with aiding young Coleman to rob the National City bank of Cambridge, Mass., of a large amount of money, a policeman of German extraction said: "That's the first time I've heard a card sharp called by that name. The name was surely Strohschneider once on a time and was Americanized into what it is now. Strohschneider is German for straw cutter, but whenever Germans play cards they have only one name for the man who makes unpardonable mistakes, who trumps his partner's ace, who can't count 13 and who disregards rules, and that name is 'Strohschneider.' If I were in the card business I'd never have any confidence in a man with that name."

Breaking It to Him.

"Mr. Weerius, the last time you were here you forgot your watch charm and went away without it."

"Oh, I can get that any time, Miss Mona."

"Perhaps you'd better take it now, though. It may—er—be a long time, you know, before you come again."

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A SUGGESTION.

High morals is, of a necessity, a prime requisite for a teacher. The evil that can be done by a teacher who is lax in his or morals cannot be adequately estimated. The influence, for good or evil, of a teacher upon the pupils is frequently far greater than the influence that is exerted, or can be exerted, by the parents of the same pupils. But there should not be two standards of morality—one for whites and one for blacks. And especially is this true when there is a mixed corps of teachers—whites and blacks—at an institution. We respectfully commend this suggestion and this thought to the President of Howard University. And another suggestion is that snap judgment should never be taken on any teacher or pupil, nor should the executive drasticness of action be out of proportion to the act of teacher or student. A too drastic action for some slight infraction of the rules, or even a grave infracion, which is the first, and which has not become public property, may serve to blacken the name and retard if not wholly estop the future of a young man. If a professor of mature age can commit indiscretions which become town talk and still be retained in the faculty, it follows, and logically so, that one of less years, less experience, and fuller of the vitality and energies of life—aye, fuller of life itself—ought to be shown, at least, the same consideration. And it does appear that when the head of an institution is an ordained minister of the Gospel, he ought to practice the charity he preaches as to tempering justice with mercy.

A BRUTAL ASSAULT.

The brutal attack made upon Dr. Washington Sunday evening in New York has aroused just indignation. The attack is mitigated to a slight degree by the fact that the man who attacked him did not know who he was—did not know that he was the distinguished Negro educator. And yet this mitigation, paradoxical as it may seem, served only to make the attack more brutal and unjustifiable. The very fact that Dr. Washington was a Negro was the real prompter for the attack. Had he been a white man, his assailant would have first learned something about what his mission was before making a brutal assault. The handicap of color is with us always and ever, and no matter how gentlemanly a Negro may appear, nor how frank and open his actions, there will be those who will assume that his color alone is a cause for assault. This does not extend to all white men, nor nearly all, for the race has many strong and loyal friends among the whites, and if it did not have our doom would have been sealed long ago. Even with the first distorted reports that Negro-hating white newspapers published, confidence in the man was so strong, and reliance upon his honor so firm, that no man or woman, white or black, who has a knowledge of the man and his work, of his purity and simplicity, for a moment doubted but what the attack was brutal and absolutely unjustified. The Bee extends Dr. Washington its sympathy, again assures him of its confidence in him, both as a leader and a man, and hopes for a quick recovery from the wounds at the hands of a brutal assailant.

RECOGNITION.

The Bee is anxious to know whether its local Government intends to recognize the colored citizens. The colored citizens have had no recognition since the retirement of ex-Commissioner West. It will be remembered at the time Mr. West was named by the late President McKinley the colored people and certain members of the colored press denounced the appointment. The Bee was the only paper that defended him, and it said, among other things, that Mr. West would prove to be the best friend of the colored people. Mr. West was the Democratic Commissioner and Mr. Henry B. F. Macfarland was the Republican Commissioner. Mr. West was always accessible. He could be seen under all circumstances and conditions. He forced the Chief of Police to appoint colored men on the force, whether he wanted to do so or not. But conditions have changed. The so-called Republican Commissioner, Mr. Johnston, who has charge of the Police Department, is not the man to force the present Chief of Police to appoint colored men on the force. The Chief of Police has things his own way now. There is as much chance for a colored citizen to be appointed on the force as it is for one to be appointed to a clerkship under either Judson or Johnston. What shall the ninety thousand colored citizens expect? It is hoped that President Taft will take the local government in hand and do something with it. Are colored citizens to be given recognition? That is the question.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

The Government Printing Office, under the supervision of Mr. Donnelly, is the only place under the general Government where the colored man and woman are receiving a square deal. There are more colored employees in the Government Printing Office holding fairly good places than in any other department under the general Government. Public Printer Donnelly is liked and highly commended by the colored employees of his department, and they feel grateful to him for his fairness towards them. There may be one or two understrappers who are not used to bossing colored people; but whenever any unfairness is shown and it is reported to the Public Printer or his chief clerk, Captain Brian, the evil is immediately corrected.

Captain Brian belongs to the old school, but he is as bright and as active as any young man in the employment of the Government Printing Office.

In speaking to many of the colored employees in the Government Printing Office, they have the highest respect and words of commendation for the official of this branch of the general Government. The Bee wishes that the colored employees in all other departments of general Government could speak the same way about their public officials.

All The Bee asks for colored Americans is a "square deal," and nothing more.

RALPH W. TYLER.

There is no man in this country who is doing more for the uplift of the colored American than Auditor Ralph W. Tyler, of Columbus, Ohio. If there ever was a loyal and patriotic American, it is this well-known and distinguished Ohioan. Wherever the name of Mr. Tyler is mentioned, it is in the highest praise.

As a citizen, he is among the first to elevate the community and the people.

As an official of the Government, he can easily be compared with Mr. James C. Mathews, of Albany. Mr. Mathews was one Government official, under a Democratic administration, the master of his own office.

Mr. Tyler is one colored American who is master of his office, and he allows no white man to run it for him. The colored race cannot help but appreciate and honor manhood. Mr. Tyler is a man, and he does all in his power, with no hope of reward, to elevate and to serve his people.

He is a loyal friend, but a dangerous enemy, and the man who contests with him must be full of steel. In his contact with the people and enterprises in this community, Mr. Tyler has done everything to elevate them. He is a worthy citizen, and an honor to the community.

RECEPTION TO GALLINGER.

The public press has announced a reception, by the citizens of Washington, to Senator Gallinger, and the speech on the part of the citizens will be delivered by ex-Commissioner Macfarland. Of coure, there are ninety thousand colored citizens in this city, none of whom will take part in this reception to Senator Gallinger, so that when Mr. Macfarland delivers the welcome address on behalf of the citizens, he will have no reference to ninety thousand colored citizens, who will have no representative at this reception to the distinguished Senator of New Hampshire, who has done so much for the colored citizens of Washington, as well as the whites, who would like very much to show their appreciation for the favors done them by Mr. Gallinger. The Bee, on behalf of the colored citizens, through its columns, desires to tender thanks and appreciation to Senator Gallinger for what he has done for the District, irrespective of color or condition; and it is hoped that the distinguished Senator will not be surprised in seeing no representative present of the ninety thousand colored people to do him honor.

THE SOUTH.

As long as Dr. Booker T. Washington has been residing in the South, and as mean as some Southern people have been pictured, not one has ever assaulted Dr. Washington as yet. The Southern white women are from some of the purest and sacred stock in this civilized world, and not one would say that this distinguished educator had ever, by act or deed, manifested a desire to offer them an insult. All the meanness is not in the South. All that the Southern people want any citizen to do is to behave himself. The Bee is gratified to see some of the greatest men in the world come to the assistance of Dr. Washington. Mr. Andrew Carnegie, Hon. Seth Low, Mr. Peabody and other great men have offered this great man their sympathies and whatever assistance he may need. Who would believe such a brute who assaulted Dr. Washington? The Negroes in the jungle would want something better than a dog fancier's wife.

NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.

The Bee has always found the Recorder of Deeds, Hon. Henry Lincoln Johnson, to be a square man, and it is not its desire to misrepresent him through its columns.

Some time ago an editorial appeared in the Atlanta (Ga.) Independent, opposing the selection of Mr. Napier for the registership of the Treasury Department. It was published in these columns that Mr. Johnson was the author or inspired the editorial. The Bee is creditably and reliably informed that Mr. Johnson had nothing whatever to do with the editorial, and neither has he been interested, directly or indirectly, in the applicants for that office. The Bee, therefore, makes this correction, because it does not wish to misrepresent or charge an innocent person with that of which he is not guilty.

NOT LACKING FRIENDS.

The deluge of telegrams, letters, and personally conveyed messages of sympathy and proffer of aid received by Dr. Washington from the best whites, as well as from his own race, constitutes one more evidence of the high esteem in which he is held, and the confidence reposed in him. These tenders of sympathy and aid are also proofs that there are white men to-day who are as stanch friends of the race as those of that even darker period—just before the dawn of freedom—as stanch as John Brown, Garrison, Phillips, Greeley, Sumner, and others of that splendid galaxy of now departed Abolitionists who thundered against slavery. Dr. Washington lacks not for friends. They have risen by legions.

DR. JAMES E. SHEPARD.

In his address at the Grace Episcopal Church, Rutherford, N. J., Dr. James E. Shepard, of Durham, N. C., spoke of the higher ideals of good citizenship and what his school at Durham, N. C., means and is doing. The work that Dr. Shepard is doing in the South is one that commends itself to the people throughout the civilized world. In May one of the greatest Judges of the country will address the graduates of his school. The announcement will be made in this paper in its next issue.

WILL NEGROES BE NEEDED?

If there should be a war between the United States and Japan, will the Negro be needed? The Bee is of the opinion that if there should be a Negro in a rat hole he will be needed and drafted into service.

Speaking of segregating, why, the white people would attempt to hide in any hut owned by a Negro that can be found. There will be a day of retribution after awhile, and, O! what a time there will be among those fastidious whites who want to be segregated.

LET THE DOGS BARK.

The letter of President Taft to Dr. Booker T. Washington is an evidence of the high esteem in which he is held by the Nation's chief magistrate. Let the dogs bark; the world is with the man who was so outrageously assaulted; and if there are any who will cast the slightest suspicion upon him, they are knaves and demagogues. Let the dogs bark.

Keep a cool head.

And maintain judicious silence.

Many a man makes money by attending to his own business.

Many a man gets into a peck of trouble by meddling with another man's business.

Young men teachers in public schools should be careful of the places they go and the company they keep. This is just a hint.

And older men teachers in the public schools should set a good example for the younger male teachers. This is hint number two.

Dr. Washington, at least, practiced what he preached—patronize one another—for he retained a colored lawyer to defend him.

Commends The Bee.

Cleveland, O., March 17, 1911.
Hon. W. Calvin Chase,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir and Friend: Enclosed please find fifty cents, in return for the ten copies of The Bee which you sent to me.

In this connection, I hereby extend to you my thanks for your kindly consideration in reproducing in the columns of The Bee the article contained in my home paper, so complimentary to me as a citizen and lover of my race.

Permit me also, to renew my appreciation of your journalistic efforts, in behalf of humanity.

The Bee never minces matters; it is outspoken, and easily understood, on which side soever it may be found.

During the political life of our honored and esteemed friend, the late Senator B. K. Bruce, the earnest and consistent support given him by The Bee caused many to imagine that he was part owner of the paper; and I was greatly surprised when I was informed that such was not the case.

This is the quality of friendship that is worth having, and makes life worth the living. Success to you.

Sincerely yours,
JOHN P. GREEN.

Public School Athletic League.

The board of directors of the Public Schools Athletic League met on Friday afternoon at M Street High School, and discussed plans proposed by the secretary of the league for the extension of the P. S. A. L. work. The games committee were instructed to arrange baseball schedules among the elementary schools of the 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th divisions, after the playing of which the winning teams will be matched for a series of games for the city championship.

Each D. A. L. games committee is to hold a track meet for the boys in each division, and will select entries to compete in the elementary school events arranged for the I. S. A. A. meet in May.

The directors at the meeting were: J. E. Walker, president; G. C. Wilkinson, vice president; Miss A. E. Thompson, treasurer; E. B. Henderson, secretary; Miss M. L. Jordan and A. K. Savoy.

The sixth annual track and field meet of the Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association will take place late in May, on Saturday, the 27th, or May 30th. There will be three sets of events for competition; one set for scholastic athletes, an open handicap set and four grade school events.

WISCONSIN ASSEMBLY.

Dr. Washington Honored.

Madison, Wis. March 14.

Dr. Booker T. Washington, the principal of the Tuskegee Institute, who came to Madison for the purpose of delivering an address in the interest of his school under the auspices of the First Congregational Church of Madison, was specially invited to deilver an address before the joint assembly of the Wisconsin Legislature. He spoke last night before this body. The audience room was packed to suffocation, and many hundreds were turned away. Governor Eberhart and other State officials were present.

Dr. Washington spoke in Des Moines before coming to Madison, and was invited to speak before the Iowa Legislature, but on account of the close connection of his dates was unable to do so.

THE ELOQUENT ORATOR AND EDUCATOR,

Rev. Dr. Edward B. Gordon,

Will deliver a special sermon in Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday night, March 26, 1911, in interest of Mr. S. Ira Nye.

Interesting features. Thrilling music. Rev. M. W. Clair, Ph. D., pastor. —Advertisement.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

The other day when passing a certain store where they sell glad rags to wishing women, I observed four "high toned cullod ladies" standing in front, looking at the latest gowns and lingerie. They were deeply interested in the same. One spoke to another in subdued tones without taking her eyes off the dresses, and the other returned a monosyllabic reply. A third shifted her position and took a side view. The fourth approached a little closer and inspected intently a little ruff or tuck in the sleeves, and quietly remarked how she intended to remodel her last summer's foulard. And up and down the street rampant business came and went; hurrying vehicles, clattering cars, rapidly talking men, corrugated brows, and all the signs of an anxious, toiling, money-getting world. But these women were not of the world. They were over in the land of serenity, where the thoughts roam about like the big bee bumbleth across the clover blossom. There was an anxiety in their hearts. In the twilight of their meditations over gowns contentment, delicately punctured with desire, came softly as clouds float by. There is no such lovely world for men; because they are not entitled to it. An hour later I passed the same store and those women were still there—window shopping. They may make one or two more window inspections, and then they will muster sufficient courage to enter, and along about the first of the month hubbie will be awakened, ruthlessly, from his reverie over a highball with a bill large enough to eat up his month's salary. But it is far better to dress up the wives and daughters than to buy diamonds for Tom Allen and automobiles for Barry, so let the dear women buy gowns and lingerie. Let them enjoy the pride of dress attire.

* * *

Scientists all over the world are keenly interested in the experiments which Dr. Houston, Director of Water Examination of London, is carrying on with the object of proving that even typhoid bacilli infected water need have no perils if the storage accommodations be adequate. The bold step he took to show his confidence in the conclusions he formed from his laboratory bacteriological tests, of drinking half a pint of water which contained 218,680,000 typhoid bacilli, amazed the medical world. But "heavings," that was not such a trick. I have seen a corrugated stomach gentleman, of a hue slightly disfigured with about seventeen-eighteenths colored pigments, drink two frapped sours, three Scotch highballs, two martinies, one Manhattan and two bottles of Pabst without paying for a single one. Now there's a record which makes Dr. Houston's act look like Eve's attire beside a fur-lined overcoat. Why, Dr. Houston is but an amateur.

* * *

It's funny to note the tastes of men for neckties. Tastes vary with men. Now Lincoln Johnson sticks to the old black string tie, and it always looks as if he was interrupted before he got it tied, by a fire alarm, and had to hurry away before he could finish tying the blamed thing. They suit his taste, however, so "nuff sed." Judge Terrell wears anything from a lemon yellow to an Irish gray. He wears the big, fat, bargain-counter four-in-hand ties, and makes no effort to match his ties with his socks. That would not be evidence of judicial mood. Dr. Sumner Wormley is always attired in a tie that's right down to the second in style, and of a color to match his socks and shirt, and harmonize with his clothes. It is told that while playing billiards down at Walter's one evening he happened to discover that his tie and socks didn't match, and he threw down his cue in disgust, went home and made a change. Walter Pinchback ain't a bit slow when it comes to ties, and seldom wears the same tie two successive days. He goes in for quiet colors, but will occasionally show a penchant for a bright red. Lincoln Brown always matches his tie with his shirt, and he has a lot of shirts—all colors of the rainbow. Dr. Williston usually wears any old color. I have seen him with a red shirt and a tan-colored tie, and that's pretty near the limit. You know Doc is color blind when it comes to picking neckties and shirts. Dr. Williston never heard of E. Barry Wall and his clothes. Dr. Curtis wears either a cardinal red or a grass green tie around a collar about six inches high, front and back. Dr. Henry Freeman usually sports a tie to match his automobile—if he thinks of it. Dancy wears a salmond-colored four-in-hand with a dress suit, a five-cent black string tie with a cutaway coat, and a mixed red, green and white four-in-hand with white socks. Dancy can drive you crazy on ties. But Sidney Pittman is the boy who gives fashion a solar plexus when it comes to ties. For colors, he makes a Gypsy go chase himself. He wears ties for which there is no sale, except to him, outside of Zulu land. I don't know where he got his taste for ties, but Lankford use to say it was handed down from Joco and Caddo, the monks, who cruised with old Noah during his forty days on the water wagon. Sidney's ties resemble a violent form of dementia.

* * *

Speaking about Pittman, reminds me that he is the son-in-law of a certain temporary resident of a hamlet in Alabama who anesthetizes millionaires in New York as a pleasant vocation. Now Sidney, for a brief spell—about as long as it take me to write this, thought by reason of his marriage license he ought to be the real 13-inch gun around Washington. Somehow or another, however, the man around here never figured that he held a commission to rule the "dicties," "holy middles," and "subterraneans" all at once, and all together, so they simply tolerated his suspicion of being "next" without levying a tax on his verdancy. Finally some one "hunched" him that he couldn't be old Atlas, so Sidney then proceeded to say his rosary with the result that people are now taking him at face value, and not at a premium. The chap is a bright one though, and when it comes to architecture he's in a class all by his lonesome. He can draw plans for a temple or edifice that will make the one-exit abortion there at the corner of You and Twelfth look like a Navajo Indian's hut alongside the Municipal building. I saw his design for the Lincoln Memorial building, and it is just prime, and then some more. Of course, for a year or two after he came to Washington he was quite verdant, but now that the rough edges have worn away, and the alfalfa seeds have disappeared from his clothes, it won't be long until he discards those neckties loud enough to silence the guns on a Dreadnaught. Sidney likes to entertain, and when the weather permits, he delights to have a few gormandizers come out to his Skibo Castle and sample his Plymouth Rock fries. He's a capital fellow, and is bound to make a name as an architect, since he cut out the gaseous idea that he was elected to lead the "whole Dam family." I guess I know the boy better than most of you, and several times have I stretched my feet under his diner and satiated my appetite from his larder. Pittman knows architecture like an originator, and now that he's confining himself exclusively to blue prints just keep your eye on him, and watch him soar.

* * *

On looking at my almanac, and consulting my chart, I discover that Charley Hall is the next victim for vivisection. Had not Billy Lorrimer sent Hopkins into eclipse, Charley might have been the Director of Census now. Oh, quit your laughing! If there is one man on the map of the District who can conjure up more schemes than Charley, I will be under a debt of everlasting gratitude if you will show me his photo. A few years ago Charley evolved a scheme that would have given him a ninety-nine year lease on the Recorder of Deeds office, but somehow the whole crew went down when the ship stuck a Teddy reef. Then he dug down, about one-sixteenth of an inch, into his gray matter, and brought up a scheme to buy all the land up in Wisconsin, divide it up into farms, and sell them to horny-handed sons of Ham. For some reason he overlooked taking either Rockefeller or Pierpont Morgan into the scheme, so it evaporated in talk. Then Charley figured that he could land a juicy plum somewhere in the Agricultural Department. He confided his plans, specifications and estimates to Dr. Vernon, so he says, but before he had even a chance to enjoy the anticipation of getting it a fellow out near Kansas somewhere landed in the place with both feet. Then Charley went over to St. Augustine, said mass, after which he felt licensed to say acid things in all languages. Every time Charley gets a scaffold built some one comes along and knocks the blocks from under it. I have often wondered why his ability was not properly recognized in the Census Office. He has easily got it on nine-tenths of the imitations for ability. Really, the boy deserves something better. There is no reason why he should be forced to hide his light under a bushel basket just large enough to hold 1,200 simoleons a year. Why don't they clear away the debris and give the dapper young man a chance to emerge? He's dapper all right. Not a slicker, neater looking heir-apparent on the town. Fine looking fellow. Why, you could dress Charley up in a $3.98 hand-me-down, start him down Connecticut avenue Easter Sunday afternoon, and you never would be able to pick him out from an attache of the French Legation. Some day Charley Hall will be handed a dish of terrapin and a cold bottle. One thing that has made Charley's plans go wrong is that he never uses smokeless powder. It doesn't pay to use gun cotton explosives, whose detonation can be heard around the world, when you go out hunting for one measly rabbit in a fifty-acre field. No charge for this suggestion, Charley.

AFRAID OF THE NEGRO?

Segregation Laws Growing—Checking the Progress of the Negro—Mr. Newsom's Caustic Letter.

Editor The Bee:

What is Baltimore afraid of? Evidently, from her antiNegro legislation, she is in mortal fear of something.

There is a "sneaking suspicion" that it is not the disturbance of the peace or conflicts and ill-feeling between the races in that great city, as stated in the ordinance just recently introduced by Councilman West, for, with the reigns of government in their own hands, that city has always been able to successfully quell any disturbance of the peace or conflict in her midst, whether precipitated by blacks or whites.

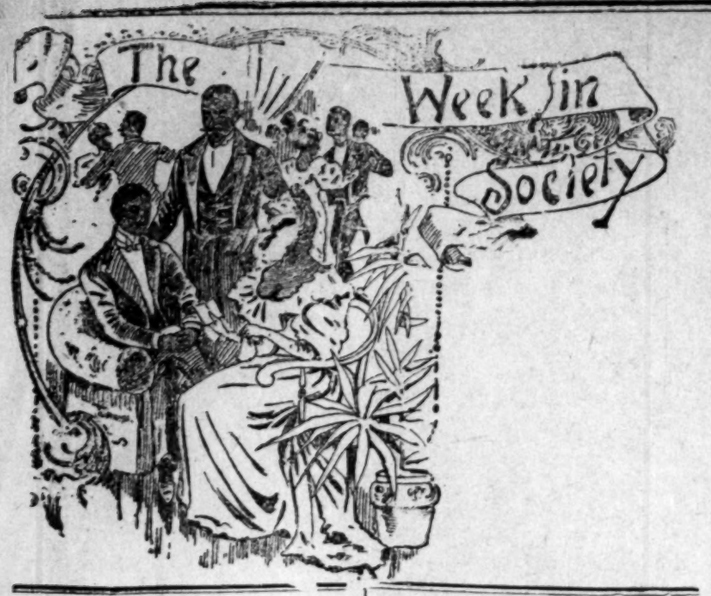
As for "ill-feeling," that has always existed, more or less, and probably always will; at least, as long as such discriminatory and oppressive legislation, such as the West measure, is attempted.

Why do they not be frank with the Negro, frank with themselves and frank with the world, and confess that they are afraid of the continued advancement and enlightenment of the Negro (and not his degredation and domination) lest it might ultimately bring on social intermingling and equality.

The veil of disguise is so thin that it at once, admits of recognition and betrays its own motive; for, section 3 provides that "domestic servants may reside with their employers" in any block of the city; yet, colored people of wealth and refinement are prohibited from owning property or residing in a block the majority of whose residents are white.

The mere ownership of property or the physical residence of a Negro in a white block does not, in reality, affect the intrinsic value of the property in that neighborhood. The idea is simply notional or fanciful, and is the creature of a prejudiced brain.

JNO. T. C. NEWSOM,
2002 13th St. N. W.



You want your prescriptions carefully and accurately filled from the best drugs obtainable at the most reasonable price. Then patronize the drug stores of Board & McGuire at 1912½ Fourteenth street northwest and at Ninth and U streets northwest. Four graduates in pharmacy regularly employed. You get quality and service of the best.

Attorney Wm. L. Pollard, who spent two weeks in the East, returned to the city Monday. Mr. Pollard visited Atlantic City, New York and three of the New England States.

Miss Edna Ridgeley has returned to her home in Brooklyn, N. Y., after spending a delightful stay of a month in this city with her cousin, Miss Edith Savoy.

Mr. Jefferson Clarke has returned to this city after an enjoyable trip through the South.

Mr. Manning C. Jones visited friends in Tuskegee and Birmingham, Ala., recently.

Mrs. Robert Ivory, of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Mary Latimore, who has been visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grant, for several weeks, returned to her home in New York City the early part of this week.

Mr. Seymour J. Smith, of Charleston, W. Va., was here last week.

Dr. R. W. Brown entertained at a stag at his residence, 1737 Eleventh street northwest. Those present were Doctors W. A. Warfield, S. L. Carson, J. W. Mitchell, L. P. Johnson, Messrs. S. W. Rutherford, C. B. Lee, R. S. Waring, Geo. Scott, Frank Langston, O. A. Williams and Prof. W. T. S. Jackson.

Mrs. Lustreng Stephenson, of Keysville, Va., is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Bessie Bolling Dixon is at her home in Norfolk, Va., after spending several months here in the Census Office.

Mrs. Louisa Allen has returned to her home in Richmond, Va., after spending several days in this city with her son, Mr. Herbert Allen, of Howard Medical School.

Miss Orleane Lane, of this city, has accepted an appointment in the schools at Germantown, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. William Till have returned to their home in Wilmington, Del., after a pleasant visit to this city as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sewell, in Twenty-first street.

Mrs. Walter Pinchback has returned to this city after a pleasant visit of ten days in Philadelphia, Pa., the guest of Mrs. Tabitha Brown.

On March 12 Mrs. Thomas Gorgas gave a reception in honor of Mrs. Pinchback.

Nothing funny about it. People just like to deal at the drug stores of Board & McGuire at 1912½ Fourteenth street northwest and at Ninth and U streets northwest, two places "where everybody meets everybody else" for the most delicious ice-cream soda in the city.

Mrs. D. C. Fowler, of Los Angeles, Cal., who has been visiting her sisters in Iron City, N. Y., is visiting friends in this city.

Dr. John R. Francis, Jr., who left for Detroit, Mich., last week, and took the dental examination, has returned, a successful candidate.

Mrs. Etta Contee Young, accompanied by her husband, Mr. G. A. Young, of Detroit, Mich., arrived in the city last week, and they are the guests of Mrs. Laura V. Contee, the mother of Mrs. Young. Their stay is indefinite.

Mrs. Mary A. Parker, the Most Worthy Grand Superior of the Household of Ruth of the Oddfellows, who has been confined to her bed by illness, is slowly recovering, and hopes to be out soon.

Miss Blanche Bolles, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., is here on a visit.

Marguritte, the two-year-old baby of Rev. W. C. Thompson, District Superintendent of Alexandria District, died of pneumonia Tuesday of last week. Funeral services were on Saturday, March 18, at her parents' residence, 446 S street northwest.

Dr. J. W. Morse has the gem drug store in the northwest. Prescriptions carefully compounded by registered clerks.

Rev. Wm. M. Moss returned to his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Saturday after a delightful stay of 10 days in this city visiting his sister, Mrs. Lewis, of 1310 T street.

Rev. I. Holland Powell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., passed through the city last Saturday for Richmond, Va., returning Monday night en route for his home.

Dr. James E. Shepard, of Durham, N. C., passed through the city Tuesday morning en route for his home.

Mrs. R. C. Bruce continues ill at her home.

Mrs. Eliza Maxfield, who has been ill for some time at her home, 1229 First street northwest, is up and out again.

Rev. W. Bishop Johnson, who has been seriously ill with the rheumatism, is improving.

Bring your job work to The Bee office, or address W. Calvin Chase, Jr., 1109 Eye street N. W., or 1212 Florida avenue N. W.

Mrs. Mary McGuinn, who left the city with her husband and children for Chicago, Ill., will return to the city shortly.

Read The Bee if you want a live paper.

The Bee leads; all others follow.

Mr. Payton Harvey has been quite ill with the rheumatism.

The finest cigars in the city are sold at Morse's drug store, Twentieth and L streets northwest.

An evening with the classics will be given by Mr. Nathaniel Guy in a drama entitled, "A Perplexing Situation," at Ebenezer M. E. Church, 4th and D streets southeast, Monday evening, April 10, 1911.

Mrs. Mary A. Parker, Most Grand Superior of the Household of Ruth, who has been ill at her residence during the past four weeks, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Bessie Pollard returned to her home in Jersey City after a delightful stay of three weeks here with relatives and friends.

WEST WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Thirty-first Anniversary of Union Light Lodge, No. 1965, G. W. O. of O. F.

The thirty-first anniversary of Union Light Lodge, No. 1965, G. W. O. of O. F., was celebrated Sunday evening at Union Wesely A. M. E. Z. Church, Twenty-third street northwest, and was addressed by the Rev. Wm. A. Ferguson, who delivered one of the best sermons to the Lodge since its organization, January, 1879. The charter members of the Lodge were A. T. Brown, Jr., Alfred Pope, Sr., Jas. Semple, Alfred Clark, Augustus Bowman, Amos Jenkins, Jas. Beason, Wm. Smith, Moses Wood, Chas. Turner, Jas. Dover, Hezekiah Turner, Moses R. Thompson, C. H. Brown, Henry Bowles, Fenton Harris, John Dove, Chas. Offutt, John A. Butler and Sanford Hazard. Of this number but three are living, namely, Chas. H. Turner, Sanford Hazard and Alfred Clark. Union Light Lodge is known and recognized as one of the ablest and best Lodges in this jurisdiction. In addition to the sermon a very able and interesting address was delivered by ex-Grand Master H. L. Houston. The program of exercises were: Organ voluntary, by Mr. Earnest Hayes; solo, "He Leadeth Me," Mr. Bernard Botts; selection by the choir, Mr. Andrew Owens leader; prospectus, by Henry Bowles; remarks, by the master of ceremonies, Jas. L. Turner. Misses Roberta Price, Alberta Brooks, Irene Price and Ethel Pate acted as ushers. The present officers of the Lodge are: Harry Thompson, N. G.; Frank Mattingly, V. G.; Richard Brooks, P. N. G.; Wm. Jones, Chaplain; Jas. F. Mason, N. F.; Jacob Holmes, P. N. F.; O. N. Butler, Treasurer; George T. Beason, P. S.; Wm. Allen, E. S.; Jas. L. Turner, Advocate.

The Mt. Zion M. E. Sunday school observed women's day on Sunday. The exercises were of a very interesting character. Addresses were made by prominent ladies engaged in the work of the Sunday school. Among the many speakers were Mrs. Mary L. Benn, Mrs. W. L. Leeper and Mrs. Cora Doy. Solos were rendered by Misses Grace McGuire, I. Lee and Sadie Dabney. Miss Lillian Dabney presided and Miss Willie Watts was secretary.

The Young Ladies' Immediate Relief Association was out in large numbers Sunday evening attending divine service at Mt. Zion M. E. Church, the occasion of having their annual sermon preached, which was ably presented by the Rev. D. W. Hayes, D. D., the pastor of the church. A goodly number of the Y. M. I. Relief also were in attendance. A handsome collection was presented to the trustees of the church.

A very pleasing little drama was presented by the Young People's Dramatic Club on Thursday evening at Mt. Zion M. E. Church, entitled "The Winning Heart." This was the first appearance of the club, whose performance was fairly good, and those who witnessed the play considered it good for amateurs, who promise to make it one of the best literary societies in the West End.

Mrs. Margret Henderson, who was paralyzed a few weeks ago, is now convalescing and able to speak, to the delight of her many friends.

The Ladies' Aid of Mt. Zion M. E. Church gave an Old Folks' concert Monday evening to an overflowing audience, which was enjoyed by everyone present.

The First Baptist School held very interesting temperance exercises on Sunday morning. Rev. Wm. A. Carter delivered an address on temperance. Miss L. Ford read a very excellent paper on temperance. Rev. E. E. Reicks spoke very interestingly against liquor, and advised the young men especially to abstain from its use.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor will organize a Junior Endeavor Sunday evening at the First Baptist Church.

Universal Pleasure Club.

One of the most popular pleasure organizations in this city is the Universal Pleasure Club, that will give its eighth annual reception at Odd Fellows' Hall Wednesday evening, April 5. All former receptions given by this club have been attended by the best people in the city. The gowns that are worn by the ladies are said to be some of the prettiest and most gorgeous that have ever been seen. The officers of the club are: Messrs. Charles W. Mason, President; Benj. F. Warrick, Vice President; Hamilton H. Thornton, Secretary; Daniel Freeman, Treasurer; J. Arthur James, Sergeant-at-Arms, and Leonard E. Dugan, Chaplain. The Executive Committee: Messrs. Edward D. Holland, Chairman; Eugene R. James, Secretary; W. Stephen Fuller, Walter J. Abraham, Wm. E. L. Sanford and Jas. N. Cox. This eighth annual reception, it is said, will surpass all others that have ever been given.

Christian Endeavor of Third Baptist Church.

On Sunday, March 26, the Rev. John H. Burke, of the Israel Baptist Church, will address the Christian Endeavor Society of the Third Baptist Church, corner Fifth and Q streets northwest, on the subject of "Missions." As he is one of the young ministers of the city who is making great headway in the northeast section among our people to build a church and also uplift the race, his presence will attract many to hear his discourse.

Rev. Lee, the pastor, announces a "rally" on this date to assist in cancelling the debt on the church.

Special services will be held during the day to aid the "rally," when prominent pastors of the city will occupy the pulpit to help the cause. The Christian Endeavor opens at 6 o'clock sharp. All are welcome.

Dr. Shepard in New Jersey.

Rutherford, N. J., March 20.

At the Grace Episcopal Church, Rutherford, N. J., last evening, Dr. James E. Shepard, of Durham, N. C., addressed one of the most cultured white audiences in the State. His address was full of wisdom, eloquence and logic. This well known educator is the first colored American to address the white people in this aristocratic church. He spoke on the ideals of good citizenship.

Attorney Pollard Returned.

Attorney W. L. Pollard, who has been to Atlantic City and several other Eastern cities for three weeks, returned to the city Monday. Mr. Pollard has been suffering with a severe cold for some time, and on the advice of his physician, he took a three weeks' jaunt in the East, where he had a most delightful time.

The Colored Social Settlement.

On last Sunday, March 19, at 4 P. M., one of the most inspiring meetings was held at the Colored Social Settlement, 18 L street southwest. In spite of the downpour a crowded house assembled.

Judge William DeLacy was received with great applause, and gave a most beneficial talk. He pleaded with the children to love each other and to be mindful of the rights of each other, to love God, and keep the heart filled with love. He told in a beautiful and yet simple manner the story of St. Christopher, so that even the smallest child could understand.

Lawyer M. A. D. Madre spoke on the power of organization. She showed what could be done by combined effort; she talked to the children about good manners. At the end of her talk twenty mothers pledged to join the mother's club.

Mr. Chalmers Hayes, of the M Street High School, recited with telling effect "Unawares."

Music was furnished by Mrs. Elizabeth Fisher, Misses Ethel Robinson, Eva Taylor, Messrs. James Fulbright and O. G. Garderson.

The Christian Endeavor of Zion Baptist Church has presented song books to the Social Settlement.

The meeting was in charge of Mr. F. D. Lee and Mr. W. S. Duffield.

The growth of the mother's club at the Settlement is noted with great pleasure and satisfaction, and is surely considered one of the most important meetings of the week.

The club, only a few weeks old, has grown to a membership of forty-five.

On last Monday evening a quilting party was held by the mother's club. The latter part of the evening was given over to games in the gymnasium, which were heartily enjoyed by the mothers. After a program rendered by the young matrons and Mr. Stephenson, of Philadelphia, Pa., refreshments were served, and a very successful evening was concluded.

Miss Ella L. Hawes feels very much encouraged in her work.

W. Calvin Chase, Jr. CORNET — Nathan Nesbit CLARINET

Music Furnished For All Occasions

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Wilberforcian Orchestra

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W. P. Bayless, 2D VIOLIN — W. C. Hunnicutt, FLUTE
J. B. Clark, TROMBONE — F. G. Haley, TROMBONE

Mr. Preston, VIOLA

Smart Set.

Coming to Howard Theater week beginning April 3 will be the noted "Smart Set" Company of 60 talented people. At the head of the organization is that foremost of all negro comedians, S. H. Dudley, who is known all over the country as a funmaker without a peer. He will appear as Raspberry Snow, a negro who wants to shave the President of the United States. The name of the comedy is "His Honor the Barber." It is in three acts and seven scenes, with the locale in the South. Edwin Hanford, a new writer, is the author, and he has turned out a play certain to weather many seasons on the theatrical firmament. Aida Overton Walker, America's best-known singing and dancing comedienne, is conspicuous in Mr. Dudley's support. The music is described as being of the jingling, whistly sort, while the fun is wholesome and spontaneous throughout. Matinees as usual.

His Honor the Barber.

For April 3 week at the Howard Theater the popular "Smart Set" Company, headed by the drollest of all negro comedians, S. H. Dudley, will be the next attraction. Mr. Dudley will appear in an entirely new musical comedy in three acts, entitled "His Honor the Barber," this being his second season in the play, which has been augmented. Mr. Dudley has an exceptionally fine role as "Raspberry Snow," an eccentric but unlucky "coon," whose one ambition is to shave the President of the United States. Raspberry has other aspirations, but his pet hobby is to be able to act as the first tonsorial artist of the land. His efforts to obtain this exalted honor, his quarrels with his sweetheart and his adventures with a favorite donkey form the nucleus of one of the funniest plots ever originated in musical comedy. Fifteen song hits wedded to pretty and retentive music are introduced during the progress of the play. Last, but not least, there is a singing and dancing chorus of 25 talented people, who have been especially engaged because of their respective abilities. Despite the cost of the production, there will be no advance in prices, and the customary matinees will be held.

A valuable addition to the cast is Aida Overton Walker, recognized as pre-eminent among able critics as one of the best singing and dancing comediennes in the business.

HOWARD THEATRE

T st. near 7th, N. W.

The Theatre for the People

Week of April 3d

The SMART SET

—WITH—

S. H. Dudley

AND

Aida Overton Walker

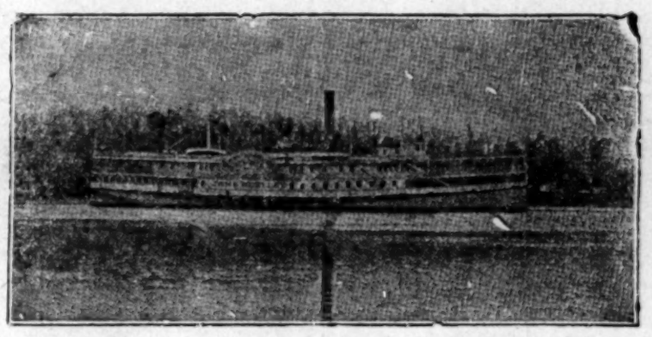
Secure your Seats in Advance

Grand Sunday Night Concerts - All Seats 10c

River Queen

SEASON OF 1911

SECURE DATES



The River Queen is a safe as well as clean boat It is the boat for the people. Up-to-date service will be given to all patrons of this boat. Every wharf where the boat lands is safe and the parks are well lighted and the people well protected from the weather.

OFFICE AT WHARF

Big Y. M. C. A. Meetings.

The Young Men's Christian Association are arranging for what will perhaps be the greatest series of mass meetings ever held in this city for our people. Beginning with Sunday, March 26, and ending April 30, the Y. M. C. A. will hold open house at the new Howard Theater. Meetings will begin at 3 o'clock each Sunday afternoon. Some of the finest literary and musical talent has been obtained for these meetings. The speakers announced are: Dr. Lloyd C. Douglas, pastor of the Lutheran Memorial Church, Fourteenth street and Vermont avenue, who will speak on March 26 on the subject, "To Ninevah via Joppa;" Prof. L. B. Moore, of Howard University, who speaks by special request upon the subject, "The Man Who Sold Himself to Satan" (Prof. Moore speaks on Sunday, April 2; Dr. C. A. Barbour, an eloquent divine of Rochester, N. Y., will speak on April 9. Dr. Barbour was recently secured to take charge of the religious work of the Y. M. C. A. on this continent, and is a man of the Fred B. Smith and Gypsy Smith type. Dr. Barbour's subject will be announced later, but there is no question but that his talk on Palm Sunday will be one of the greatest ever heard in this city.

Music.

On March 26, 50 students from the Y. M. C. A. Training School, Springfield, Mass., who are making a tour of inspection of the Y. M. C. A. work, will visit the meeting and render several Glee Club selections.

On April 2 the popular Armstrong T. H. S. Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. Amos, will render special selections, while the Elks' Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. Ambler, will render several of their favorite selections on Palm Sunday, April 9, when Dr. Barbour delivers his address.

The first meeting on March 26 and the Easter meeting on April 16 will be specially set aside for the ladies, and the men on this day will act as hosts and receive the ladies as their guests. Mr. Johnson, the secretary, stated that the last part of the program, yet to be announced, is even stronger than the first part of the series, which has been announced above. It is understood, although not announced, that the L'Allegro Glee Club will furnish the music on Easter Sunday; that I. N. Ross, D. D., pastor of Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, will be the speaker on April 23, and that an eminent divine in Maryland, a graduate of one of America's greatest theological seminaries, will address one of the meetings of the series.

Mr. Johnson is working with Dr. Thirkield, of Howard University, and ex-Commissioner McFarland to secure perhaps the most prominent foreign Ambassador to our country as a speaker at one of our meetings.

The Wilberforcean Orchestra will be present each Sunday, and all indications point to the fact that the series of meetings will eclipse anything ever before attempted in Washington.

A New Steamboat.

The new steamer Columbia, of New York, now being overhauled at an Eastern shipyard, has been leased by the Columbia Steamboat Company of this city. J. S. Coage is the manager. The new steamer is 198 feet long, 51 feet beam, and 9 feet deep, with a capacity of 1,500. It contains palm garden, drawing rooms and electric lights, and a uniform speed of 14 knots per hour. The new steamer will be in this city about May 15, and will begin river trips to a new resort on the Potomac about June 1. The new corporation, under the management of J. S. Coage, will endeavor to make this the finest and best resort on the river. Patrons of the river will remember Mr. Coage as the director and purser of the Freedman Steamboat Company, which operated the Jane Mosley. For further particulars as to place, time, etc., watch for advertisement in The Bee.

DAME RUMOR.

(By Ralph W. Tyler.)

There is no species of attack so mean, so low nor so contemptible as the attacks Dame Rumor makes. No one stands sponsor for her attacks, and no one, no matter how high or pure, is immune from her venomous tongue. She delights not in hurting one alone, but loves to make her victim's family feel the sting and suffer the pain. Dame Rumor, in fear of no arrest, glides forth, in and out of homes, in and out of church, and in and out of social circles surreptitiously spewing her filthy sputum over men and over women—even the innocent maid as pure as the new born babe is made to feel her sting. And when you attempt to track Dame Rumor to her lair she vanishes in a crowd of "I heard so," and you have unrequited labor for your trouble. No courts can reach her, for as soon as she makes her attack she, like a mere spectre, vanishes beyond the pale of law, even beyond personal answerableness.

The honey bee flits from flower to flower, tasting the sweets of aroma-ladened blooms, and the sweets she stores later become a delicious sustenance for man. Dame Rumor, characterless Dame Rumor, flits from person to person, from house to house, casting aspersions upon her superiors, and later the vile aspersions she has stored up becomes a contagious wound that no physician can heal, infecting whole families, and leaves her object of attack bound—willing and honest enough to free himself, but unable to discover how or by whom the knot was tied. Death, pitiless, unfeeling Death, has never caused the poignant grief, has not broken as many hearts, nor shrouded as many homes in gloom as the vile, contemptible, quickly vanishing, characterless Dame Rumor. Men and women should set their faces like flint against her. When she appears with her tales of slander and reproach, stop, instantly, the wag of her slanderous tongue with "I demand the proven facts." This demand, positive in tones, unsympathetic in its sternness, will send that vile perveyor of slander back from whence she came. Before repeating a scandalous rumor, or any rumor that may reflect upon your superior or peer, it might be well to stop and reflect that—

If we but knew how hearts may break,
If we but knew how hearts may ache,
We'd leave them Hope for Love's sweet sake—
And of rumor never tell.

SHOULD HAVE COUNSEL,

Says Attorney H. A. Clarke.

A brief has been submitted to Judge Alexander R. Mullowney, presiding in the United States branch of the Police Court of the District of Columbia, by Attorney H. A. Clarke, protesting against the arraignment, trial, conviction and sentencing of persons charged with the commission of criminal offenses in the District of Columbia, cognizable in the United States branch of the Police Court, without the assistance of counsel for their defense.

The contention of Lawyer Clarke is that the Sixth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States provides that, "In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to have the assistance of counsel for his defense," and if the accused is arraigned, tried, convicted and sentenced without the assistance of counsel for his defense, he is deprived of his liberty without "due process of law," within the meaning of the Fifth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

Lawyer Clarke further holds that "the assistance of counsel for the defense of the accused," is equally as imperative, in courts and jurisdictions where the Constitution of the United States is applicable, as "the right to a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury, etc.," and that if the right to the assistance of counsel can be waived, as the right to a trial by jury in many jurisdictions, the waiver is the privilege of the accused and can only be affirmatively waived, after the accused has been informed of and offered his constitutional rights by the court.

In support of the constitutional question raised by the attorney, he has cited decisions handed down by the courts of many States of the Union, whose Constitutions are in harmony with the Constitution of the United States, reinforced by an opinion handed down by Chief Justice White, when an associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, which held in part, "That the Constitution was applicable to the District of Columbia, and was dominant and controlling where applicable." This opinion was concurred in by Justices Harlan and Brown.

In addition to the above, the attorney cited an opinion handed down by Associate Justice Harlan in a case, in which the accused was tried without a jury in the Police Court of the District of Columbia, for the commission of a criminal offense. In this case the accused contended on a petition for a writ of habeas corpus, that he was arraigned, tried, convicted and sentenced for the commission of a crime, within the meaning of the Sixth Amendment, and was deprived of his liberty without "due process of law," within the meaning of the Fifth Amendment. Justice Harlan in delivering the opinion for the Supreme Court, sustained the contention of the accused and directed his discharge from the custody of the marshal of the District, on the ground that he did not have a constitutional trial. Extracts from Judge Mullowney's letter to Lawyer Clarke is as follows:

"Yours of the twenty-sixth instant received, suggesting that counsel be assigned all defendants tried in the United States branch of the Police Court. The present practice of trying cases has been in vogue since the organization of the court, over forty years ago. Your letter, however, raises a very interesting question which ought to be determined in some judicial proceeding."

Under Advisement.

The case of Charles Owens, alias Young, habeas corpus No. 549, in line with the above contention, was argued before Justice Wendell P. Stafford, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Thursday, March 9, 1911, by H. A. Clarke, for the petitioner, and Stanton C. Peele, for the government. At the conclusion of the argument the court requested the submission of briefs. Among some of the reasons the government assigns in opposition to the contention of counsel for the petitioner is the following: Neither the courts of the District nor the Supreme Court of the United States have up to this time been called upon to decide whether the failure of a prisoner to demand the assignment of counsel for his defense constitutes a waiver of his rights under the Sixth Amendment. The bone of the contention of counsel for the petitioner on this point is that the prisoner could not waive affirmatively or negatively a guaranteed right that he did not know of.

The Consolidation Coal Company is planning for the development of a 100,000-acre tract in Pike County, Ky. The company has already built a sawmill to cut and prepare lumber for the various buildings to be erected. Bonds have been issued for $40,000,000, which amount will be invested in this Kentucky development.

Work on the construction of the Mukden-Antung Railway, which was stopped by the plague, has been resumed. Chinese workmen have been brought in from the plague-stricken districts.

In San Francisco a spectacular raid in Chinatown by immigration officials resulted in the capture of six Chinese slave girls, said to be illegally imported and purchased for the sum of $25,000.

Rumor has it that Henry O. Tanner, the artist, is to paint the portrait of former Congressman John Langston, which is to be placed in the Carnegie Library, Howard University.

The bill introduced in the Massachusetts Legislature prohibiting the intermarriage of white and colored people was not passed.

Gale P. Hilyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew F. Hilyer, a junior in University of Minnesota, is winning fame along oratorical lines. He has been selected to compete for the Pillsbury prize. The University of Minnesota is the Alma Mater of his father, Mr. Andrew F. Hilyer.

According to reports, Cornell University is drawing the color line. It is reported that it is impossible for young colored women to obtain rooms in the women's dormitory.

THE FISHERMAN.

By L. C. Moore.

Sitting by the placid stream
In the glorified sunset beam,
The green trees waving at my side,
Sky painted in the moving stream.

It was a pleasant Autumn day,
Came two ladies thin and gray,
My company they accepted with content,
Fishing and pleasuring they were bent.

Many strangers passed us by,
I lifted my hat with up-cast eye,
Their smiles I delighted to see,
But innocent as a child could be.

They pleasantly continued their view,
Looking over at the landscape fair,
Fish in brook, hills and the trees,
Listening at the buzzing bees.

Finally I saw one give me a look
Not recorded in any good book;
Then I thought of my Sunday clothes
That would give me a graceful pose.

I will hope, trust and pray,
Until I'm bent, old and gray,
That restful scenes and sweet repose
May be theirs till life shall close.

The Chicago Defender says the colored people of Chicago should wake up. There are now only seven colored firemen left, out of twelve, and one by one they are being relieved of their posts of duty by foreigners. It is time the people of Chicago were waking up.

For the first time in the history of Texas a mixed jury, of which half were Negroes and half were whites, is trying a white man for his life.

They are eating and sleeping together. The lion and lamb are bunking together.

There have been 21 deaths from cholera in Honolulu. Dr. Clegg, of the United States Public Health, says the disease was brought from the Orient by what is known as chronic bacilli carriers.

S-L KIDNEY BLADDER and LIVER

Remedy

—FOR—

RETENTION AND INCONTINENCE OF WRINE.

Inflamation of the **Kidneys, Constipation.** Pain in the back. It removes **Uric acid from the blood,** thereby relieving Rheumatism and many other *long-standing diseases of the Kidneys & Bladder due from habit-forming drugs.*

PRICE 50c.

Tyree & Co. Druggists

Wash., D. C. S. E. Cor. 15th & H st. N. E.

WORTH ADVERTISING FOR

There are 5,499 Negroes employed here in Washington by the Government alone, and these 5,499 Negroes draw salaries aggregating $3,044,404. These more than three millions of dollars are spent right here in Washington, but scattered among the hundreds of tradesmen. Is this amount of money worth bidding for? It certainly is, and not even the largest stores in this city would refuse to get the big end of it did they but realize how much money the Negroes are really spending.

Now The Bee is the only Negro publication in this city. It stands without a rival or competitor, and covers the field like a a few of the merchants in this city will patronize the advertising columns of The Bee, presenting the attractive bargains they may have these Negroes — these 5,499 Negroes who draw annually from the Government over three millions of dollars — will assume that by patronizing a publication edited and operated by one of their race that such firms desire and deserve their patronage. And such firms will receive the bulk of these over three millions of dollars received and spent by the Negroes of Washington.

What clothing stores, what furniture stores, what dry goods stores and what other lines of business will now make an effort to divert to themselves these over three millions of dollars spent by Washington Negroes by advertising in The Bee?

Place your advertising in The Bee and watch these 5,499 appreciative Negroes spend their over three millions of dollars with you.

Now is the time to advertise in The Bee, the newspaper that goes into every Negro home in Washington. Remember, merchants of Washington, it's what advertising pays you, not what it costs.

MORE MONEY— RACE PROGRESS.

If colored people groom themselves daintly, destroy perspiration odors, remove grease shine from the face, and use our new discoveries for improving the skin and dressing the hair, they will be better received in the business world, make more money, and advance faster.

The Chemical Wonder Company of New York is the best business friend colored people have. It improves their bodies as Dr. Booker Washington improves their minds. That Company manufacturers nine Chemical Wonders, which will make colored people as attractive as individual peculiarities will permit. Colored men in New York who use these Wonders hold better situations in banks, clubs and business houses, and women have better positions, marry better, get along better.

(1,) Complexion WonderCream will light up any colored face (black or brown) every time it is used. To prove this on one trial, we send demonstration sample for 10 cents. Regular jar, 50 cents postpaid.

(2) Magneto-Metallic Comb, called Wonder Comb. Can be heated before using, to help straighten and dress the hair. Costs 50 cents, and will last a lifetime.

(3) Wonder Uncurl. When this pomade dressing is in the hair the kinks can be uncurled and the hair becomes flexible. When heated into the scalp and through the hair with a Wonder Comb, any stiff, knotty hair will dress well. 50 cents postpaid.

(4) Wonder Hair Grow fertilizes the scalp and makes hair grow long, just as fertilizers in the soil make cornstalks grow. 50 cents postpaid.

(5) Odor Wonder Powder instantly destroys perspiration odor. People who neglect such chemical cleansing are obnoxious. 50 cents postpaid.

(6) Odor Wonder Liquid. This fine toilet water surrounds the body with delicate perfume. When used with used with Odor Wonder Powder the conditions of the body become perfect. If you can spare 50 cents extra, order this luxury. 50 cents postpaid.

(7) Wonder Foot Powder keeps the feet dainty. 50 cents, postpaid.

(8) Wonder Wash. A shampoo to clean from dandruff and insure the health of the hair and scalp. 50 cents postpaid.

(9) Shell Pink Creme will give light brown girls beautiful pink cheeks without made-up appearance. 50 cents postpaid.

We guarantee all these Wonders as represented.

We give advice free about hair, skin and scalp.

Will send book an attractiveness free.

We will prove we are true business friends of colored people.

We require one agent for every locality and guarantee you against loss. Only $2 capital required.

Always write to M. B. Berger & Co., 2 Rector Street, New York. We market all the Chemical Wonder Company preparations.

CRAWFORD IN KILTS.

The Novelist Expressed Great Surprise When He Saw Himself as a Child.

One of the best known guides in the capitol at Washington used to be Colonel Jasper E. Snow, formerly a Kansas City lawyer, who always sat in Republican conventions and voted for Blaine as long as there was a Blaine to vote for.

Colonel Snow used to tell this little story of the late Marion Crawford.

He had met Mr. Crawford in Florence, Italy, and when the novelist came to Washington Colonel Snow was the first person who showed him the doors made by the novelist's father, Thomas Crawford.

These are the senate bronze doors on the eastern portico. They represent scenes connected with the Revolution and the founding of the government.

The panel representing Washington's reception at Trenton when on his way to his inauguration in New York contains among the populace portrait figures of the sculptor, his wife, his three children and Randolph Rogers, the sculptor of the main doors of the capitol.

The novelist, who had never seen the doors before, quickly identified his mother and father.

"Yes," said he, "mother used to wear her hair just like that."

Then, gazing at the largest child, a Fauntleroyish figure in kilt, with long, flowing hair, he added speculatively:

"But I wonder if I ever really did look like that."—New York Sun.

Bogus Antiques.

Old statuary is made in great quantities in Italy. Bohemia and Belgium furnish glass of the middle ages, and every European capital has its makers of antiques. Berlin and Vienna makers are kept busy with the home trade, but Paris, London, Brussels, Rome, Florence, Smyrna and Munich are commercial centers for this class of merchandise. The business has grown to such proportions that Nuremberg, Vienna and Livorno have museums where counterfeit works are exhibited and where their style of manufacture may be studied.—Berlin Post.

Chinese Flat Noses.

"The Chinese mother," the ethnologist explained, "carries her babe in a sack on her back. The babe's nose is pressed against her. Day in and day out, all through its babyhood, the little thing's soft and malleable nose is pressed against its mother's back. Hence it is no wonder, is it, that the Chinese are a flat nosed race?"

Too Much.

"Of course," said the lady with the steel bound glasses, "I expected to be called 'strong minded' after making a speech three hours long in favor of our sex, but to have it misprinted into 'strong winded' was too, too much."

He Traveled Light.

"That hall room boarder moved today."

"I didn't see any trunk go out."

"There was none. I guess he placed his effects in an envelope and mailed 'em to the new address."—Kansas City Journal.

Mr. Kipling, while on a visit to Mr. Hardy, went to see a house which the author of "Life's Little Ironies" thought would suit him. When Mr. Kipling moved out of earshot, Mr. Hardy observed to the occupant:

"I may mention to you that this gentleman is no other than Mr. Rudyard Kipling."

"Is that so?" she replied. "I never heard the name before."

Presently Mr. Kipling, in turn, found himself alone with the lady and remarked:

"Possibly you may not be aware that the gentleman who brought me here today is Mr. Hardy, the eminent author."

"Oh, indeed," was her reply. "I don't know his name."—London Chronicle.

Coquelin's Memory.

"How many parts do you know well enough to play tonight if need be?" somebody once asked Coquelin. He took a sheet of paper and wrote down the names of fifty-three plays of his repertoire. His friends laughed.

"You are boasting surely, mon ami?" said the Viscomte de Lovenjoul.

"You have every one of these plays in your library," said Coquelin quietly. "Get them all out and put them on the table." The viscomte did so. "Now," said Coquelin, "let anybody select a cue from any one of these plays at haphazard and give it me."

They tried him with sixteen plays out of the fifty-three, and he never missed a single cue or made one mistake.—Fortnightly Review.

Telephone Main 810

CHOICE

Wines, Liquors ..and Cigars..

J. H. Kennedy

PROPRIETOR OF

The Moose House

625 D Street, N. W.

Washington, D. C.

Special Liquor Sale Every Saturday.

DROPPED IN AT RIGHT TIME

Burglar's Opportune Visit Enabled Woman to Rid Herself of Much Undesirable "Truck."

The burglar hesitated. Back of him was a sheer drop of 25 feet to the ground. In front of him was a determined woman, grasping in her hand a huge revolver. She covered him steadily.

"I won't shoot," she said, "if you will remain still."

She advanced upon him and poking the muzzle of the gun in his face reached into his pocket and pulled out his revolver.

"Come in."

The burglar obediently stepped inside the room. All his courage was gone.

"Sit down," said the woman.

He sat down.

She got a huge ball of cord from her bureau and spent the next 20 minutes in tying him up.

Then she pointed out of the window.

"Is that your wagon out there behind the barn?"

"Yes, ma'am."

The woman called her husband, who was hiding behind the baby's crib in the next room.

"Here, John," she said, "take some of this furniture out."

John came in and got to work. The burglar watched with curious eyes. Suddenly his face blanched. He looked out of the window and saw in the light of the moon what John was carrying.

"What are you doing to me?" he asked.

The woman began cutting his cords.

"I'm going to load you up with all of the old eyesores that we have had in the house for these many years," she said, merrily—"all the furniture presented to us at Christmas by kind-hearted relatives, all the prizes we have taken at card parties, all the family portraits—everything that we have been simply dying to get rid of."—Life.

Good Turn by the Ol' Clo' Man.

"That old clothes man back on the corner just now saved me the price of a new suit," remarked a young business man yesterday, on his way down Euclid avenue past the old Arcade. "Nope. Guess again. I didn't sell him anything and I haven't any idea of buying a suit of second-hand clothes from him. But until I walked by him just then I was of the opinion that I would have to lay aside this last summer's suit I've been wearing and pay forty or fifty dollars for a new one. Now I've changed my mind. That fellow on the corner asked me: 'Got any ol' clo's to sell, mister?' I told him I didn't, and our conversation ended right there. But it was enough. He wouldn't ask a seedy-looking man if he had any old clothes for sale, would he? Naturally he'd think a shabbily-dressed person was wearing about the only clothes he owned and wouldn't want to part with those. The ones these old clothes people like to deal with are the dressy ducks—the boys that get a new suit every little while and dispose of the old ones for little or nothing. He must have thought I was that sort. So I judge this suit must stack up pretty well. I'll just make it do this summer for every day and take that forty or fifty dollars out of one pocket and put it in another."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Poor Boy's Opportunity.

Once more we realize that our resources, our true resources of strength and of greatness, are not to be sought for in mine or field, but reside in man. When we take account of these resources, we find once more impressing upon us that we are not to look exclusively to the favore dhome of exceptional opportunity, to sheltered childhood, to youth blessed with extraordinary advantages, to those upon whom fortune has smiled and who are led along the paths of life with constant counsel and ready inspiration. But we must take all America within our view—the homes of the poor, the unfortunate, those who seem thrust aside from the fair avenues of opportunity, those upon whom it would seem a blight had rested at the very beginning of their career. Probably today in some lowly home, where there is the hardest work to achieve even a decent support, where some little lad is looking out on life apparently without a chance, is the future leader of the great people of this nation.—Governor Hughes of New York, in Leslie's.

He Liked Life Term Best.

He was one of Magistrate Gallagher's "regular" prisoners. His ready tongue had generally contrived to get him off with a reprimand, but one day the magistrate, holding the scales of justice from the desk in the Fifteenth and Vine streets police station, decided to take severer measures.

"You'll take the pledge or go to the house of correction," he told the apparently penitent prisoner. "Which?"

"Pledge for life?" said the man.

"Well," said the magistrate, leniently, "better make it for a year first. Then you can renew it."

"Oh, that's all right," the prisoner remarked, cheerfully. "I always take it for life."—Philadelphia Times.

Always Late.

They had gone to a theater at eight and found it empty. The people strolled in about half after, and by nine the house was filled.

The next night they went to a club dinner at seven, and the diners arrived at half after eight and nine.

It was the same at a five-o'clock tea that did not start until seven.

"I believe," he said, "that these New Yorkers would come in late to their own funerals."—New York Press.

MODERN IDEAS IN TURKEY

Medical Practitioners Are No Longer Rigorously Excluded from the Harem.

The attitude of the hanoums to medical practitioners has changed much of recent years. Twenty or 30 years ago no Turkish woman would ever have submitted to a physical examination by a doctor. All he could have persuaded her to do would be to show him her tongue through a rent in the yashmak or let him touch her pulse from behind a heavy curtain and in presence, of course, of an argus-eyed eunuch or old female slave.

Any attempt to apply a stethoscope to the chest would have been spurned as an impertinent presumption of western "barbarism." No matter how severe the illness the medical man could not go beyond certain strict limits of Islamatic usage and traditional custom. Even in cases of imminent danger to life these scanty limits were never allowed to be overstepped, and the belief in the incantations of a priest and the house remedies of old, ignorant and superstitious women held unlimited sway and was always greater than the faith in the efficacy of medical skill and science.

This is now changing, and changing rapidly. There are of course still many exceptions where antiquated views and conceptions are fanatically adhered to and practised, but these become rarer and rarer with each advancing year. Many Turkish women will now when ill voluntarily call on a medical practitioner and never hesitate to submit themselves to a thorough physical examination.

The general public opinion on these matters among the Turks is fast altering for the better and only in very rare cases is there now any difficulty at all raised as to letting the hanoum submit to an examination with stethoscope or other instrument.

In the Chorus.

What's it like to be in the chorus?

"Perfectly fascinating!" thinks the shopgirl as she measures off another yard of percale and pictures herself in pink tights.

"Awful!" remarks the prima donna with a look of disgust that forbids all reference to her own days among the spear carriers.

"Remunerative," suggests the cynic, recalling the inexhaustible supply of Pittsburg millionaires ready to thrust riches upon the airy little fairies of the ballet.

"Dangerous," urges the moralist, with his mind on stage entrances and champagne suppers.

"Impossible!" snaps the woman in society.

"A foothold on the ladder to fame," declares the manager, wisely.

"Great!" says the chorus girl. That is translating freely into her own language.

It's great if she happens to be in right with an easy berth in a good company. But if she's lashed to a bum outfit where she has to hustle to corral three squares a day, it's rotten.

Women Get Wireless Fever.

Women who are now employed as operators in the "wire" companies are getting the wireless fever. Many are experimenting with home made apparatus, while others besiege the commercial wireless companies for jobs.

The manager of one Chicago station says he has had to refuse a number of women applicants in the last few months. "They come," he says, "with only a smattering of the knowledge necessary, and are indignant when refused jobs as operators. Even the few who have acquired sufficient skill I will not employ because they are too prone to be temperamental and under the tension which the operators' work would acquire 'nerves' too quickly.

"There is perhaps only one woman who is a wireless operator on a boat. She is on one of the Pacific boats running between San Francisco and Seattle."

Making a Railway Man Work.

E. J. Naylor, general agent of the Hawley lines, at Los Angeles, was in the city last week on business, and while on his way to the Flood building Thursday left his suitcase in the office of the Canadian Pacific. The boys in the office loaded it with lead pipe, and when Naylor got the suitcase later in the afternoon and walked with it to the Manx hotel nearly every railroad man on the row walked behind and watched the struggle.

"Gee, I only got about two collars and three ties in this, but it is heavy!" he said when he was about three blocks from the Manx.

"Well, it gets heavier the longer you pack it," voluntered J. R. Holcomb of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient.

Naylor didn't open the grip until the next day, and since that time he has been looking for the Canadian Pacific agents with a piece of lead pipe in his hand.—San Francisco Call.

Emigration of Children From England.

The other day two large parties of children left Liverpool by the Allan liner Corsican, Captain Cook, for Quebec, says the London Times. One party, consisting of boys and girls, was from the Birt home, and the children were under the care of Miss Birt, who traveled in the ship. This lady has been engaged for 37 years in rescuing children and has taken out over 6,000 and settled them in the Dominion of Canada. The party in the Corsican was the eighty-first which has gone out under the auspices of the home.

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The Magic will not burn or injure the hair, because the comb is never heated. The steel heating bar which irons the hair, is alone, put into the flame of the alcohol or gas heater.

The Aluminum Comb is easily detached from the heating bar, then, after the bar is heated the comb goes back into place and is held by a turn of the handle.

The Magic Heater is also suitable for curling irons, has a cover and can be carried in a hand bag. Magic Shampoo Drier $1.00. Magic Alcohol Heater $0.50. Liberal terms to agents. Write for literature today.

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A DUCK HARD TO KILL.

The Screaming Walloon Is Something of a Diver Too.

The screaming walloon is a hard duck to kill. Its hide is very tough and is thickly covered with feathers and down. Besides, the bird is a great diver, one of the kind that used to "dive at the flash" when hunted with the old arm that flashed when fired. It is of very little value for table use, being so tough. The only way to manage it at all is to skin it and parboil it in a big pot with plenty of water. The negroes make caps of walloon skins.

"They are great ducks for diving," says a well known Tred Avon river progger. "They can dive quicker, go down deeper, remain under water longer and come up farther away than any other duck that frequents our waters. I remember once I succeeded in killing a walloon, and, being short of game for the table, I determined to cook my bird. I got a negro to skin it, giving him the hide for his trouble. After being cleaned we put it in a great pot full of water and under it kindled a hot fire. After awhile I wanted to see how the cooking of my duck progressed and lifted the top off the boiling pot, but there was so much steam escaping I could not see into the pot and struck a match over it. The blamed walloon, sir, dived at the flash of the match. It disappeared and has never been seen since."—Baltimore Sun.

ANSWERED THE LETTER.

A Politician Won a Bet That American Statesmen Reply to Courteous Letters From the Humblest Citizens.

There is, or was a few years ago, a neatly framed letter hanging in the consulting room of a Brooklyn doctor which he found in his mail one winter morning. It ran as follows:

Princeton, Jan. 13, 1898.

Dear Sir—I cheerfully accede to your request and acknowledge the compliment paid to my wife and daughter by bestowing their names upon your own twin daughters, and I hope these children may be spared to be of constant comfort to their parents. Sincerely yours,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The young doctor's brain whirled. Being a bachelor and having no acquaintance with the former president, he could not understand it at all.

The mystery was solved when a friend of the doctor's, a Brooklyn politician, met him. The politician had made a bet with a cynical acquaintance that any American statesman would personally reply to a courteous letter from the humblest of his countrymen. The cynic took him up and named Grover Cleveland. The terms of the bet were that the answer to a letter mailed on Jan. 3 must be received before Jan. 25. Signing the young doctor's name, the politician wrote of how his marriage had been blessed by twin daughters. Would it be asking too much for an autograph letter to frame which the sweet twins could look upon and read when they grew up and cherish ever afterward?

Mr. Cleveland courteously and promptly answered the letter, and the politician won his bet.—New York Tribune.

CORRECT SPELLING.

There Was a Time When It Was Not Considered Important.

The art of spelling words correctly is of comparatively recent repute. Time was when men and women did not care, but wrote ahead without regard to strict orthography. Mme. de Sevigne, for instance, never learned the proper way to write her name, while it was remarked by Mme. de Maintenon that at the College of St. Cyr much precious time was wasted in learning how to spell.

It remained, however, for the Empress Eugenie in 1868 at Compiegne to put to a practical test the spelling standard which obtained even among the highest literary authorities. Thus under the pretext of a theme proposed to them for an examination a number of French academicians took down from dictation a composition by Prosper Merimee. Not one "immortal" wrote without mistake.

As to the empress, she could not understand so many faults being made until it was conveyed to her that she herself from the same dictation was responsible for no less than ninety. The emperor, again, made sixty. It is but fair to add, however, that the dictation was compiled expressly with a view to focusing the difficulties not only of spelling, but grammar.—Harper's Weekly.

A Versatile Parisian.

A quaint Parisian character was Mlle. Montansier, an actress, who, while on the stage one night, heard Marie Antoinette say, "How good that cabbage soup they are eating smells!" The actress took a bowl round to the royal box and that night supped with Marie Antoinette, an honor to which the highest nobles in France dared not aspire, thence in due course becoming manager of the fetes at Versailles. Later she was a sort of queen of the Palais Royal and sent to the war a band of actors who performed farces between two battles. She obtained 8,000,000 francs from the revolutionary government, almost married Napoleon—or so Barras said—and had her last love affair when she was eighty-five. When she died she bequeathed all her creditors to the king of France.

A Heroic Slave.

There was a humble slave in the palace of the Caliph Haroun al Raschid. The caliph had in his audience chamber twenty rare vases, and it was written in the laws of Bagdad that he who should have the misfortune to break one of these would pay the penalty with his life. This slave one day broke a vase. He was instantly seized, tried and condemned to death. But the caliph had no sooner pronounced sentence on him than the slave turned, and, walking calmly to the other nineteen vases, with one sweep of the arm destroyed them all.

"Wretch," the caliph thundered, "why have you done that barbarous deed?"

"To save the lives of nineteen of my fellow countrymen," the doomed slave replied.

Munich an Artistic Leader.

Munich is in great part a creation of the nineteenth century. Yet when one sees how artfully and lovingly she has woven the new about whatever remains of the old it is easy to understand why she has been Germany's artistic leader for the last hundred years and why such geniuses as Lenbach, Von Uhde, Schwanthaler, Orlando di Lasso and Richard Strauss have felt at home there.—Robert Haven Schauffler in Century.

The Desire For Appearance.

The Village Grocer (peevishly)—Look here, Aaron! What makes you put the big apples in the top of the bar'l? The Honest Farmer (cheerily)—What makes you comb that long scalp lock over your bald spot?—Puck.

Paid.

Miss Belle (warningly)—Sally, they used to tell me when I was a little girl that if I did not let coffee alone it would make me foolish. Sally (who owes her one)—Well, why didn't you? I'll take two!—Lippincott's.

OLD CADIZ.

It Was Once Richer Than London, but Now Its Chief Business Is Only the Exportation of Salt.

Of Cadiz, De Amicis said, "It is best described by writing the word 'white' with a white pencil on blue paper."

Under the noonday sun, seen from the lofty Torre de Vigia, the mediaeval watchtower in the center of the city, its buildings are dazzling and almost encircled by the blue sea. A long, narrow isthmus like the stem of a pipe leads from San Fernando, on the mainland. Cadiz rests on the bowl of the pipe—yes, a pure white meerschaum without coloring, though 3,000 years old.

Americans may justly regard this now decadent place with compassion, because it grew to greatness by its commerce with the new world—while Spain ruled the Americas—and then fell away into decay on the loss of the western possessions.

It was great before Rome was founded. And as late as 1770 it was wealthier than London. Commerce has ever been its life. Today its chief business is the production of salt for export. This humble staple, evaporated in countless shallow lagoons in wide spreading marshes, still keeps Cadiz in touch with the new world, as most of the salt is shipped to South America.

The natives pronounce Cadiz with "z" silent and "a" very broad—"Ca-di." That has always been its name, with slight variations. Its Phoenician and Tyrian founders called it Gadir, a castle of fastness. The Romans called it Gades. The Arabs had it Kadis.—Detroit News-Tribune.

HER GREETING.

In Spite of the Old Lady's Care She Managed to Blunder.

The daughters of a certain charming old lady in Washington are frequently much upset by the odd social blunders of their parent, whose failings in this respect are, however, more than offset by her kindliness of manner.

Among the callers to the house of this family was a Mrs. Farrell, who, after some years of widowhood, again married, this time becoming the wife of a Mr. Meggs.

"If you love us, mother," said one of the girls when the newly married lady's card had been brought in one afternoon shortly after the completion of the honeymoon, "don't make the mistake of calling her Mrs. Farrell."

The mother solemnly promised to commit no faux pas and as she went downstairs was heard to repeat to herself, "Meggs—Meggs—Meggs—not Farrell."

At the conclusion of the call the old lady was met at the head of the stairs by the daughter, who at once observed an ominous expression of despondency on the old lady's face.

"Oh, mother," she exclaimed, "surely you didn't"—

"No, Clara," replied the mother emphatically, "I didn't. I was so careful to call her Mrs. Meggs all the time."

"Well, what's the trouble, then?"

"Oh, dear!" murmured the kindly old lady, as she sank into a chair. "It was awful of me, I know! When I greeted her I said: 'I am glad to see you, Mrs. Meggs. How is Mr. Farrell?'"—Harper's Weekly.

His Little Joke.

It was just two years after their wedding.

"George," she said romantically as she gazed at the fantastic pictures the red coals formed, "do you remember our courting days?"

George laughed teasingly.

"No, my dear. I do not."

She looked up with a hurt expression.

"George, do you mean to sit there and say you do not remember our courting days? Why, I am shocked at your coldness."

"No, dear; I do not remember our courting days because only night watchmen have to do their courting in the daytime. But I do remember our courting nights, and they were delightful, pet."

But she said he was too horrid for anything.—Chicago News.

Delaware's Circular Boundary.

The northern boundary line of Delaware is circular because the charter given to Penn states that Pennsylvania was to be "bounded on the east by the Delaware river from twelve miles distant north of Newcastle town until the three and fortieth degree of north latitude" and that the southern boundary was to be "a circle drawn at twelve miles distant from the town of Newcastle northward and westward until the fortieth degree of north latitude and then by a straight line westward." This makes a circular boundary for northern Delaware unavoidable, and the facts above set forth explain a geographical curiosity that has puzzled many students.

Domestic Economy.

"Nora, was that the coal man I saw making love to you yesterday evening?"

"Yes, ma'am, but I 'ope, ma'am"—

"Does he love you very much, Nora?"

"'E says 'e does, ma'am."

"Devotedly?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, you tell him that unless he gives us better weight than he has been doing we shall get our coal elsewhere."—London Illustrated Bits.

Within Her Means.

A pretty little girl of three years was in a drug store with her mother. Being attracted by something in the showcase, she asked what it was. The clerk replied, "That is a scent bag."

"How cheap!" replied the little girl. "I'll take two!"—Lippincott's.

PERILS OF EXPLORERS.

Tragic Journey Across a Desert of Central Asia by the Great Swedish Explorer, Sven Hedin.

One of the most trying of the central Asian adventures of Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer, was this: In February, 1895, Sven Hedin started eastward, exploring the country between the Kashgar and Yarkand rivers, proceeding in April to cross the Takla Makan desert, between the Yarkand and Khotan rivers. Never before had any known traveler attempted to exploit a course amid the eternal sea of shifting sand hills from river to river. The tale of that little, travel worn, bedraggled group, far beyond the last watering place, enveloped in dust, stumbling along through the dreary but agitated desert sea by crooks and roundabout ways, with desolation spread around and every trace of life departed, was a weird and pathetic one. "Not even a fly was to be heard in the air, not even a yellow leaf broke the monotony."

And ever at their head was the sturdy figure of the Swedish explorer, compass in hand, still enthusiastic, guiding them as best he could through the death shrouded wilderness. At length the camels had to eat their straw saddles, and the last of the bread was gone. Horrors followed. As men and camels dropped out of the line they were immediately enveloped in the whirling sand shroud and never seen again.

The end came on May 5, when Sven Hedin, crawling on all fours, dragged himself across the dry bed of the Khotan river. "All of a sudden a duck flew into the air and water splashed," he wrote. Two of his followers were all that survived, and it is doubtful whether even those two would have lived to tell the tale had not Sven Hedin carried back water for them in his boots.

MARKED THEIR TRAIL.

Two Brave Women Who Outwitted a Band of Indians.

One summer afternoon in 1776 Jemima Boone and two sisters named Callaway while boating on the Kentucky allowed their canoe to drift close to the opposite bank. Here, behind a bush, five Shawnee warriors were in hiding, and, although the spot was not more than a quarter of a mile from Boonesborough, one of the Shawnees struck boldly out into the water, seized the canoe and dragged it to shore with its screaming occupants.

Once in the power of the Indians, however, these youthful daughters of the wilderness betrayed a wonderful self possession and resourcefulness. They knew enough of Indian customs to realize that if their strength failed them and they should prove unequal to the long march to the Shawnee towns on the Ohio they would be slaughtered mercilessly. So they stifled sobs and calmly accompanied their captors without protest or struggle. At every opportunity, though, they secretly tore little pieces from their clothing and attached them to bushes on the trail. Nothing more was needed to inform Boone and his fellow settlers, who had quickly started in pursuit, that they were on the right track, and on the second day of the captivity they caught up with the Indians. A volley laid two Shawnees low, the rest fled, and by the close of another day the girls were safe in the arms of their thankful mothers.—H. Addington Bruce in Smith's Magazine.

Stories of W. S. Gilbert.

When Sir Henry Irving and Edwin Booth were acting together in London at doubled prices, the story goes that Mr. Herman Vezin, meeting W. S. Gilbert in the street, asked him whether he had been to this quite exceptional show. "No," said Mr. Gilbert; "I have sometimes paid half a guinea to see one bad actor, but I will not pay a guinea to see two."

Mr. Beerbohm Tree was playing the part of Falstaff at the London Haymarket, and the indispensable stuffing made him perspire profusely. Mr. Gilbert, who was in the theater, went behind the scenes to see the actor, who may well have been expected to be congratulated on the excellence of his impersonation.

"How well your skin acts!" said Mr. Gilbert.—London Graphic.

Peter the Great as a Drinker.

There is preserved in the Bodleian library, Oxford, an innkeeper's bill for breakfast eaten in England by Peter the Great of Russia. The czar and his twenty companions managed to dispose of half a sheep, a quarter of lamb, ten pullets, twelve chickens, three quarts of brandy, six quarts of mulled wine, seven dozen of eggs, with salad in proportion. Peter was always a hard drinker. He would drink a pint of brandy and a bottle of sherry for his morning draft; after dinner he managed eight bottles of sack, "and so to the playhouse." But his favorite drink was hot pepper and brandy.

He Had the Bill.

Tom (in restaurant)—Excuse me, old man, but would you mind paying my check? I haven't anything but a forty dollar bill. Jack—A forty dollar bill! Why, I never heard of a bill of that denomination. Tom—Here it is—a bill from my tailor!—Chicago News.

To Fresh Eyes.

Willie, accompanied by his father, was visiting a circus and menagerie. "Oh, papa," the boy exclaimed as they passed before an elephant, "look at the big cow with her horns in her mouth eating hay with her tail."—Christian Register.

There is nothing so utterly hollow as a kind word that should have been spoken yesterday.—Evangel.

ROYAL MAIDS.

It Is They Who Must Always Do the Proposing When They Wish to Marry.

When a reigning queen is to be married she must be the one to broach the subject first to her future consort. The same rule holds good with regard to all royal ladies who marry commoners.

The late Queen Victoria has told how she managed to "put the question" to Prince Albert—how she firs. showed him Windsor and its beauties and the distant landscape and then said, "All this may be yours." The queen of Holland on a like occasion simply sent a sprig of white heather, begging Prince Henry to look out its meaning in a book of flowers and their meanings. The Duchess of Argyll took the following means of proposing to the Marquis of Lorne: She was about to attend a state ball and gave it out that she would choose as her partner for the first dance the man she intended to honor. She selected the marquis, who subsequently became her husband.

But perhaps the most interesting of all ways chosen was that of the Duchess of Fife. She took the earl, as he then was, to a drawer and showed him its contents. There he saw a number of trifles he had given her at different times, including sprigs of several kinds of flowers, now dead, he had picked for her at various times. He was much impressed at the sight, nor did it require words on her part to make her meaning plain.—London Answers.

ADENOIDS.

The Way These Growths Endanger the Health of Children.

Adenoids are curious little cauliflower-like growths which appear at the junction of the nasal cavity and the pharynx. They are often observed at birth, but they seldom cause discomfort until some months later. Then they interfere with respiration and cause the baby to be restless. It tosses in its sleep and wakens suddenly, crying out as if in distress.

If adenoids are permitted to remain they deform the mouth, teeth, throat, chest and face. At their worst they produce pop eyes and what is called a frog face. They cause mouth breathing, with all its attendant evils. They open the way for a hundred and one ills, from rupture of the eardrum, running from the ears, coughs and tonsilitis to pulmonary tuberculosis.

A slight operation suffices to remove them. The baby suffers little pain and loses little blood. Out they come, and with them the overgrown tonsils that commonly accompany them. If they are suffered to remain they may never be discovered. But it is certain that in one way or another, directly or indirectly, they will cause damage.—Dr. Leonard Keene Hirshbergin in Delineator.

Yarmouth's Narrow Street.

Kitty Witches row, Great Yarmouth, can justly claim to be the narrowest street in the world, the entrance at one end being only twenty-nine inches and at the other fifty-six inches. It gives some idea of the width when one mentions that neighbors can shake hands and put out each other's candles across the street! Why these rows have been so constructed has given rise to a good deal of discussion. Some writers give the reason that when there was a very high tide the water might flow through them; others, in the event of an invasion they would prove an excellent means of defense or that the ground plans of the rows were suggested by the fishermen's nets, which, spread on the dunes to dry, had a narrow pathway left between them, which represented the rows. Yarmouth has 145 rows, and their total length exceeds seven miles, Kitty Witches being the most interesting and the narrowest of all.

How Faraday Refused a Pension.

Lord Melbourne once announced to Faraday that it was his pleasing duty to offer him a pension, but, he added, "I suppose all this science is humbug." Faraday at once replied, "If that is your opinion, my lord, I decline the pension," and retired. Melbourne, on meeting some of his colleagues, said: "I have had a strange thing happen. A man has declined a pension." But these gentlemen knew Faraday's position and reputation better than the premier and urged him to rectify the blunder. Faraday was again interviewed, but Melbourne was obliged to retract and apologise before the pension was accepted.

London Snowstorms.

The purifying effect of a snowstorm on city air was shown in London by experiments which demonstrated five times the amount of impurities on week days, when all the factories are active, as on Sundays. It was figured out that nevertheless a single Sunday snowstorm carried to the surface of the county of London 75 tons of dissolved solids, 142 tons of suspended matters, 100 tons of coal, 25 tons of salt and a ton of ammonia.—London Chronicle.

A Sudden Start.

"You used to go to school with Coppers, the new millionaire, didn't you?"

"I did. Fact is, I gave him his first start in life."

"How?"

"With a bent pin."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On His Birthday.

He—The worst thing about me is my nose, I've got such a beastly one. She—You shouldn't say such things about a gift. He—A gift? I—ah—don't understand. She—Wasn't it a birthday present?—New York Journal.

Wherever we meet misery we owe pity.—Dryden.

Closing of the Colored Night Schools. Successful Year.

The closing of the public night schools of the city for this term was marked with exercises at the various buildings. At the Garnet night school, the largest graded night school in the city, recitations and solos were rendered. A feature of the closing was an exhibition in dressmaking, cutting and fitting. The work of the following pupils was of such an excellent character that diplomas were awarded them:

Mercie Hirshberg, Marion Byrd, Esther Russell, Maggie Howard, Lucy Jackson.

Dr. W. B. Evans, assistant director of night schools, delivered a short and instructive address to the pupils, after which he presented diplomas. Certificates of completion of the elementary grades in the night schools were awarded by J. C. Payne, principal. The principal announces the following promotions:

Eighth Grade to the High School.

Isaac Williamson George Oliver, Bertha Mundy, Henry Johnson, Dora Williams, Annie L. Thomas, Katie Harris.

Seventh to Eighth Grade.

Albert Blair, E. G. Poindexter, Allen Simpson, Ida Battle, Ella Johnson, Edward Gaut, Gustavus Norris, John Thomas, Martha Forrest, Mary Wade.

Sixth to Seventh.

George Dodson, James Stevenson, George Vawter, Ada Jackson, Mabel Pinn, Robt. Jackson, Henry Scott, Pauline Green, Mary Johnson, Almira Street.

Fifth to Sixth.

Elizabeth Bell, Myrtle Benton, Mary Bryant, Mary Curtis, Josephine Duke, Lucy Green, Georgiana Rivers, Frederick Baylor, Arthur Contee, George Green, Raymond Harris, Anna Wright, Annie Tolliver, Louise Turner, Emma Jackson, Rebecca Terrell, Daisy Williams, Sarah Yarbra, James Seabrook, Walter Hunter, Joseph Jackson, A. W. Moon.

Fourth to Fifth.

William Brown, Nathan Gibson, Foster Harris, Charles King, Elijah Lewis, Alfred Martin, William Thomas, Benjamin Rainey, Thomas Rosebud, Eva Bell, Dora Brown, Virginia Campbell, Louise Curtis, Mary Curtis, Mary Gaskins, Carrie Monroe, Sadie Holmes, Ida Holmes, Lena Johnson, Gertrude Murphy, Rosa Winston, Hattie Wayne, Bertha Wallace, Mattie Jackson.

Third to Fourth.

Leon Wright, William Makall, J. H. Wood, Joseph Williams, John Johnson, Samuel Gray, Frank Cook, Frank Corbett, Walter Davis, James Chandler, Edward Randolph, James Tolliver, Robert Goodlow, James Washington, Ernest Boswell, Diana Montague, Hanna Lee, Sarah Gray, Beatrice Follin, Kate Murray, Beatrice Tolson, Lillian Brown, Georgiana Johnson, Bessie Sherbley, Bertha Thomas, Hattie Williams, Mary Bagleys, Elizabeth Waters, Anna Simms, Agnes Morris, Cary Walker, Mary Lewis, Bertha Johnson, Lucinda Johnson, Martha Pinner, Bertha Sullivan, Josephine Matthews, Sarah Richardson.

Second to Third.

Henrietta Arthur, Rosa Barnes, Sarah Billings, Susan Buck, Anna Campbell, Martha Harrison, John Cunningham, Anna Howard, Anna Johnson, Fannie Logan, Roxie London, Ethel Norris, Julia Wormley, Wesley Washington, Sarah Jackson, Josephine Lancaster, Bertha Lewis, Alzine Marshall, Susie Nelson.

DEATH OF JOHN W. FREEMAN.

High Mason and Politician Dies Suddenly While at Work—The Largest Funeral in the History of the Masonic Order.

John W. Freeman, one of the best-known citizens of Washington, a high Mason and prominent politician, who died suddenly in the Government Printing Office last week, where he had been employed for a number of years, was buried from the Metropolitan Methodist Church last Sunday afternoon. The funeral cortege was over a quarter of a mile long. The Masonic order, of which he was a member and had been all of his life, turned out in force to pay respect to one of its members, who was honored and respected as a citizen and High Mason.

Mr. Freeman was not only a prominent Mason, but he was a politician who figured in the affairs of this city for a number of years, having taken part in many public measures pertaining to the District of Columbia and his people. He was a thorough race-loving man, who never lost an opportunity to defend his people against oppression and persecution. The success of the late Col. P. H. Carson was due to this venerable Mason and politician. Mr. Freeman was a man who loved his family and the people of this city, among whom he lived for over a half century.

The procession started from his late residence last Sunday afternoon between 1 and 2 o'clock, and it was fully a quarter of a mile long. At the church the crowd was so large that it made it almost impossible to pass through. Some of the best-known and most prominent citizens of all walks of life were present to pay their respect to this distinguished Mason and politician.

Mr. Freeman was a quiet and inoffensive citizen, who was always willing and ready to help those in distress. No man in public life and the Masonic order was honored and respected any more than Mr. Freeman. The sermon at the church was eloquent. The history of his life and the valuable services that he had rendered his people were graphically reviewed. The music by the choir was pathetic and solemn. The remains were conveyed to Harmony Cemetery, where they were interred. He leaves a daughter and two sons, who were devoted to him.

The Bee extends to his bereaved family profound sympathy.

WHAT I SAW AND HEARD.

(By Rounder.)

I understand that there have been two changes made in the teaching force of Howard University. I would adopt stringent rules in the public schools. I would not permit any man to teach school or have supervision over young girls unless he was a married man. There are too many single male teachers in our public schools, as well as in Howard University.

* * *

I am not certain whether the Elks will ever get together or not. Both factions are wide apart. When the Grand Lodge meets, perhaps there may be more unity or a split wide open.

* * *

Colored lawyers, some of them, can do more talking behind the bush than any other class of individuals. A lady said to me a few days ago: "Why is it that colored lawyers, that is, all that I have come in contact with, complain about colored people employing white lawyers and not employing them? I have but little confidence in some of them," she remarked. "Just look! Whenever a colored lawyer gets in trouble, the first thing he does is to employ a white lawyer to defend him, and yet many of them will complain about colored people not employing them when they set the bad example. I notice," she said, "that whenever a colored lawyer has a big case in court he gets a white lawyer to be associated with him." I know that there are several colored lawyers who never think about seeking the service of a white man unless his client demands it. Then again, some colored lawyers, a few of them, will not take a case unless he is permitted to have his own way about it. I know of several instances where those colored lawyers who declare that they are for the race are the persons to secure the services of white men to defend them. The colored lawyer is responsible for such condition. He should set a good example and then others will follow it.

* * *

Automobiles are more prevalent among physicians than among the lawyers. Is it because the doctors are more progressive?

* * *

I spoke briefly about the law library of Howard University last week, and why are certain law books locked up and the students are not permitted to use them. These books, I understand, are locked up from the librarian, Mr. Geo. F. Collins. I feel certain that Dean Layton knows nothing about it, or President Thirkield. What authority has a professor to lock up law books from a law student? Will President Thirkield institute an investigation and ascertain whose fault it is and who is responsible for this self-constituted boss of the law books?

* * *

I have found Thomas Walker to be one of the cleverest real estate dealers in the city, I don't care what some people may say about him. They all know where to go when they are in trouble and want money, and they never get angry with him until pay back time. No name is bad enough for him then. People borrow his money with their eyes wide open and close them when the time comes to pay back. Borrowers seek him, he doesn't seek them. I have a case now in view where a certain lawyer negotiated a loan for an old colored lady to enable her to save her house from being sold under a mortgage. The old lady had one year or more to pay it back. She had a robust son living with her and one or two other children. When the old lady got the money and had it for a year, she was asked to pay her obligation. She declined and abused her lawyer and the party from whom he borrowed the money to meet the mortgage on her home. This class of individuals are enemies to the colored lawyer and an honest real estate dealer.

Dr. Francis Ill.

Dr. Milton Francis, of the Freedmmen's Hospital, and son of Dr. John R. Francis, was taken suddenly with an attack of appendicitis last week. A successful operation was made by Dr. Lamb, and the young doctor, who is loved and respected by a host of friends, is improving, and there are hopes that he will be out soon.

MRS. DABNEY.

A Scientific Embalmer and a Practical Woman.

Mrs. J. H. Dabney, wife of the well-known undertaker of this city, has returned from Rochester, N. Y., where she went to purchase a new steel-gray hearse, which is the latest among the undertakers. There are now only two being used in this city, and they are by white undertakers, who did not care to rent them to colored patrons. Mrs. Dabney is the only colored undertaker who has one, and at the same time she is a practical and scientific embalmer. Such a woman as Mrs. Dabney is an honor to the profession and an acquisition to the community.

Dead Heads.

All dead-head subscribers, or those people who have been reading The Bee and refuse to pay, have been transferred from its regular and active subscription books to the dead-head list, and posted up in this office for public inspection. All kinds of excuses are generally given the office when the collectors call or when a notice is sent to those who refuse to pay. Many subscribers never become angry until a bill is sent, and then they either tell you that they have not received the paper or that they don't owe the bill. Those dead-head subscribers whose names have been taken from our subscription list may have their names restored to the honest list by paying up. There are about 20 dead-heads whose names have been erased from our books. You cannot run a newspaper on promises.

A BRUTAL ASSAULT.

Father of Auditor Tyler Beaten by White Ruffians.

Columbus, Ohio.—James S. Tyler was set upon and assaulted about noon last Saturday, on Long street, while returning from the post office, by three white thugs. One of them struck him viciously in the eye and another struck him in the face, knocking him down. The attack was without provocation. Several colored men, Earl Ward, John Henry, Doc Bowles and Hicks, who saw it, rushed upon the white men and beat them badly, and doubtless would have killed them had not a policeman arrived in the nick of time. The white men were arrested. Mr. Tyler, who is 73 years of age, is the father of Mr. Ralph W. Tyler, now residing in Washington. Mr. Tyler's wounds, while bad, are perhaps not serious. Had not the colored men been near it is probable the white thugs would have seriously or mortally wounded Mr. Tyler.

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